

OCT.-NOV.

COOKIE

Nº27

10¢

The Funniest Kid in Town...

SHE LOVES ME...
SHE LOVES ME
NOT...
SHE LOVES ME...

**4-STAR
FUN ISSUE!**

★ ★ ★ ★
**COOKIE LANDS A
MECHANICAL SWEETIE**

---SO GANGWAY for GIGGLES!

Smile with **STARLET O'HARA**
---HOLLYWOOD'S HILARIOUS HEROINE!

And other **RIOTOUS
RIBTICKLERS!**

BUZZ-Z-Z-Z-Z

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame

*Sensational
Offer
Only*

19¢ EACH

**FROM YOUR FAVORITE SNAPSHOT,
PHOTOGRAPH OR NEGATIVE**

**Send Any Photo For Beautiful
5x7 Inch ENLARGEMENT On This
SPECIAL GET-ACQUAINTED OFFER!
Your Original Returned**

Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19c each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

Think of it, only 19c each for a beautiful enlargement and frame you will cherish for years to come. Because of the sensational low price of this get-acquainted offer we must set a limit of 2 to a customer. So hurry—send one or two of your best photographs (either picture or negative) with the coupon below today. *Be sure to include the color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully colored in life-like oils. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail coupon to us today. Include all information. Your original snapshot or negative will be returned.

RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon Today!

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. 7954
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Enclosed find.....snapshot or negative.
(Specify number, limit 2)

Please make.....Enlargement and Frame.
(Specify number, limit 2)

I will pay postman only 19c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... () STATE.....
(Zone)

Fill out description below. Mark back of picture 1 and 2.

COLOR—Picture No. 1

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....

COLOR—Picture No. 2

Hair.....

Eyes.....

Clothing.....



**IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY
to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish
ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame**

Here's What to Do:—**SEND NO MONEY!** Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19c each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. **NOTE:** *Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

"COOKIE"

I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU **AGAIN**, COOKIE O'TOOLE!

OH-H-HH! I'M JUST A MARTYR TO SCIENCE!



HI, COOKIE! WOT GIVES?

HELLO, JITTERBUCK! -- HEY, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS THE MAIDEN FLIGHT OF MY MODEL PLANE!



NO KIDDIN'! WOT'S THIS GADGET FOR?

THAT'S A REMOTE CONTROL GADGET I BORROWED FROM THE BRAIN! ... STAND BACK, KID --- HERE GOES!





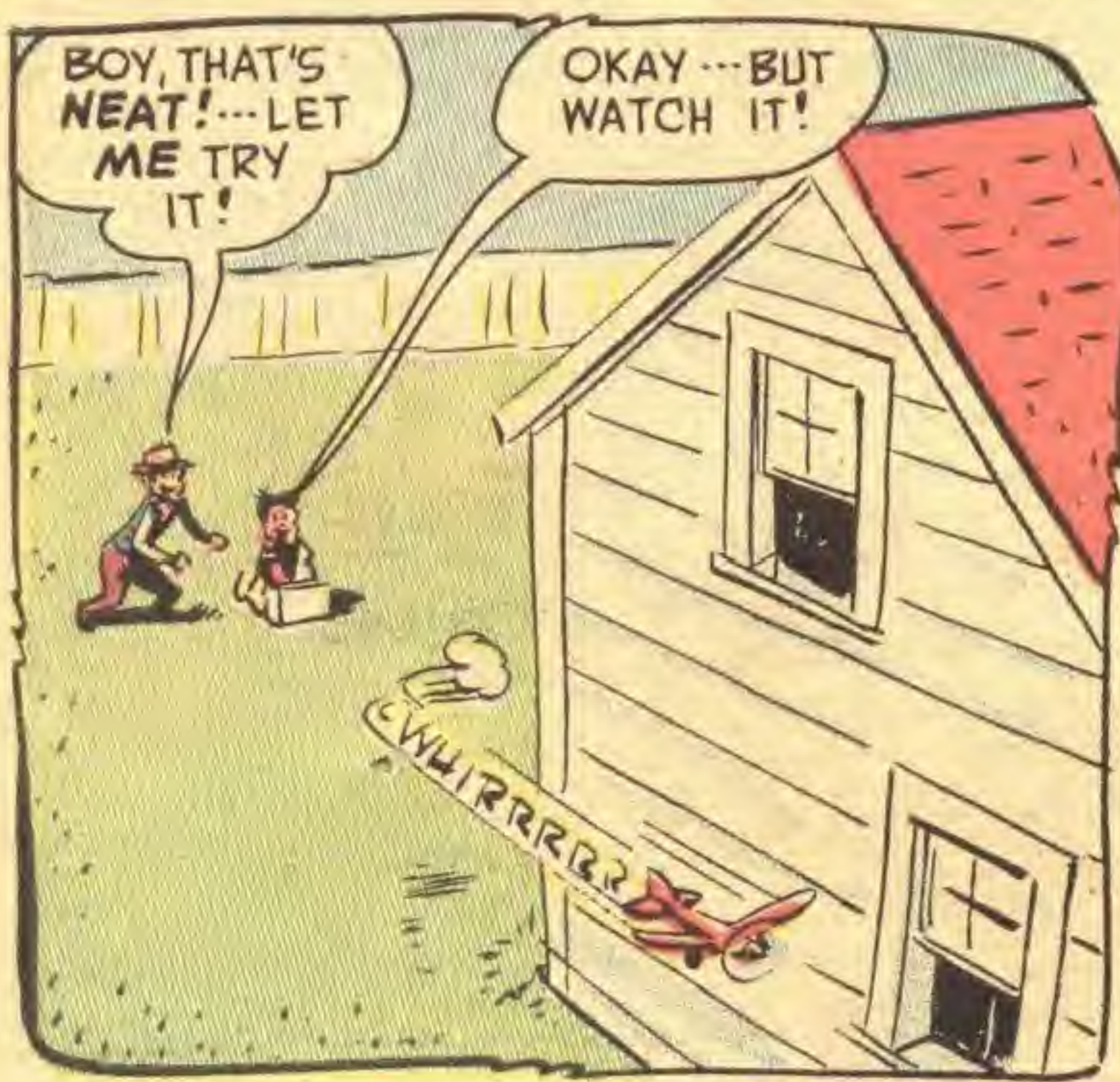
OH-OH---IT'S HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR "CRANKY" CRABTREE'S WINDOW! WE BETTER SCRAM!

DON'T WORRY, M'BOY! THE PLANE'S GOT A LITTLE RADIO IN IT, AN' THIS REMOTE CONTROL THING'LL MAKE IT DO ANYTHING I WANT! ... **WATCH!**



WELL, WODDEYA KNOW! IT **TURNUED!**

SURE---AN' NOW I'LL MAKE IT GO RIGHT AROUND THE HOUSE!



BOY, THAT'S NEAT!---LET ME TRY IT!

OKAY---BUT WATCH IT!



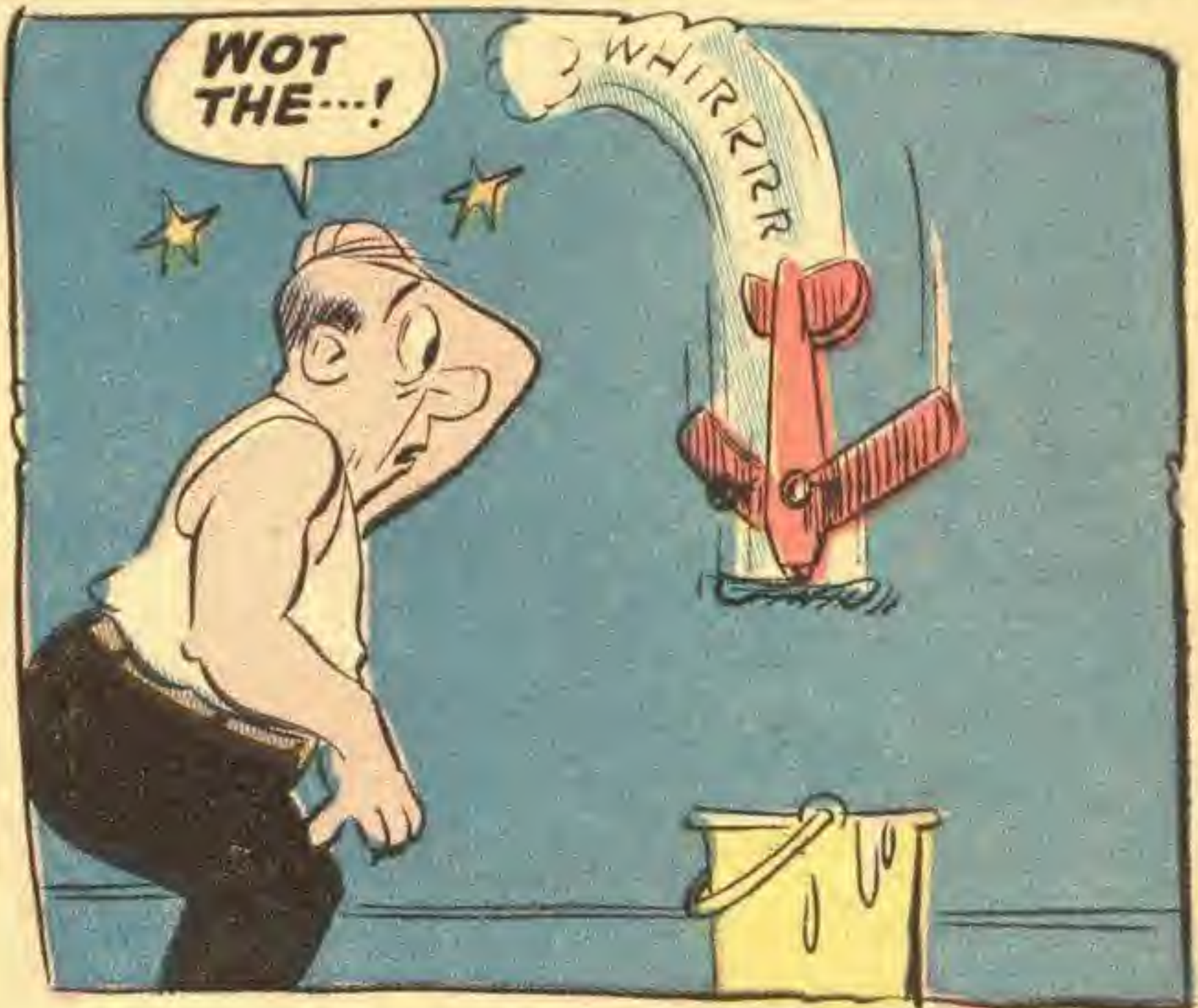
WHEN YOU SEE IT COME PAST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE, TURN THE LITTLE KNOB TO THE RIGHT AN' THE PLANE'LL COME RIGHT BACK HERE!

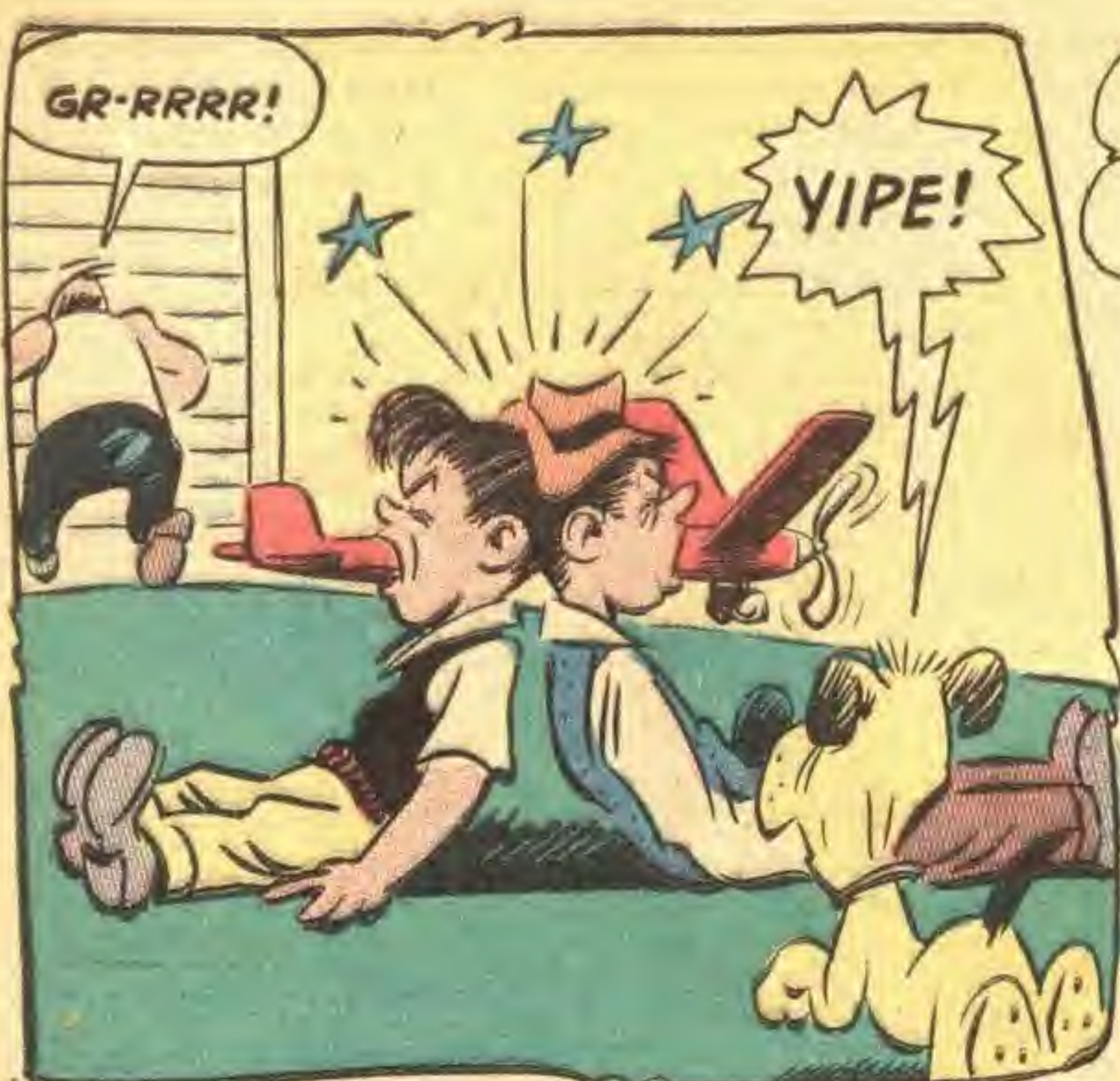
I GET IT! I GET IT!



WOT HAPPENS WHEN YA PUSH IT DOWN LIKE THIS?

HEY, DON'T! THAT MAKES IT **DIVE!**





GR-RRRR!

YIPE!



THE MUTTS AT THE KANINE KLUB'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL 'EM WOT I SEEN!



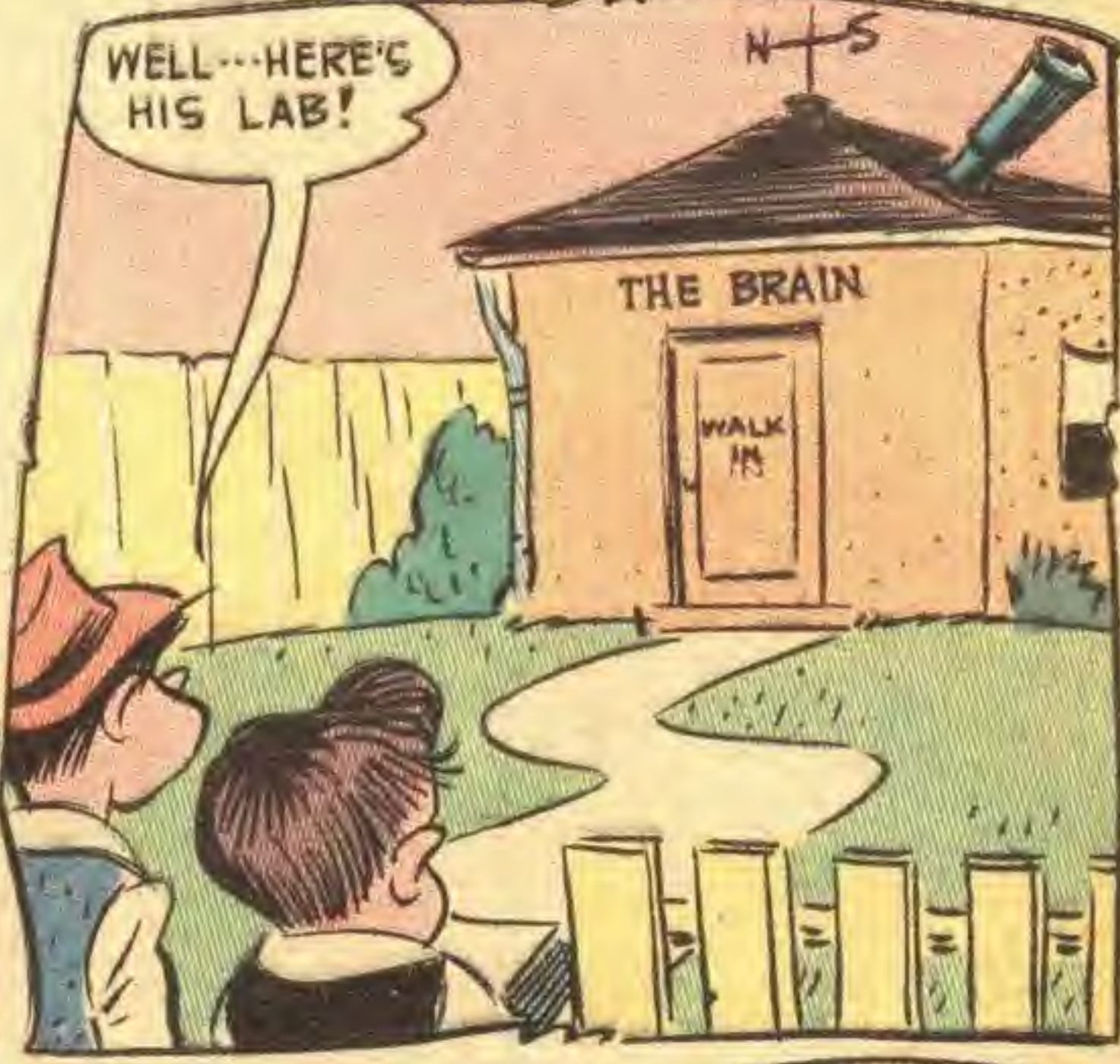
BOY, WE SORTA MADE A CRASH LANDING. HUH?

PTOOEY!



JEEPERS, I'M SORRY, COOKIE ...ABOUT YER PLANE, I MEAN...

FORGET IT, JIT! LET'S GET THIS REMOTE CONTROL GADGET BACK TO THE BRAIN BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS TO IT!



WELL...HERE'S HIS LAB!

THE BRAIN

WALK IN



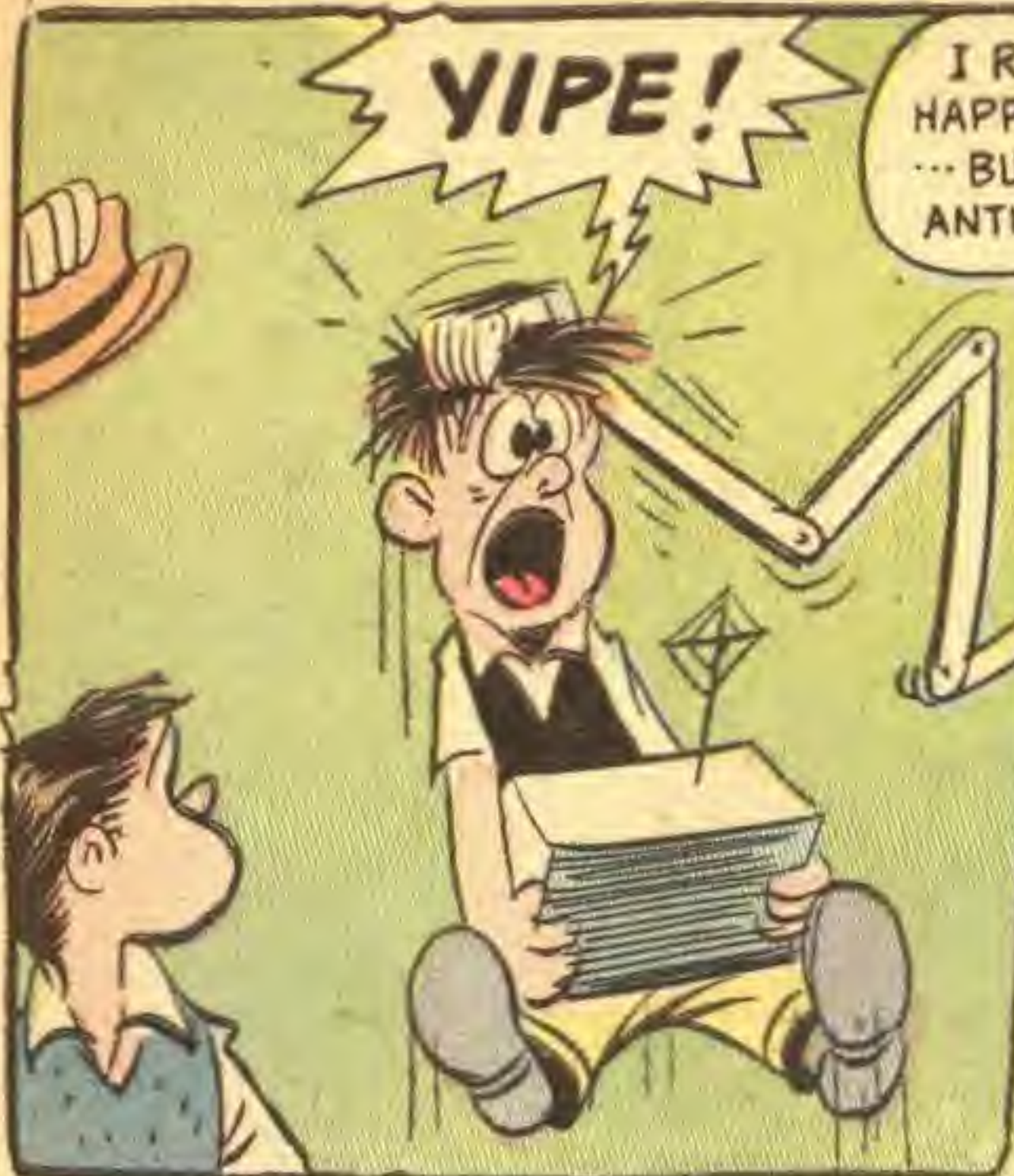
LOOK! THE DOOR OPENS BY ITSELF!

BOY, I WISH I HAD SOME OF HIS BRAINS! EVERYTHING WORKS RIGHT FOR HIM!



WELL, I'LL BE... A HAT TAKER-OFFER!...WOT'LL HE THINK OF NEXT?

HA, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DON'T WEAR A HAT!



YIPE!

I REGRET THIS HAPPENING, COOKIE ... BUT I DID NOT ANTICIPATE YOUR ARRIVAL!



AW, THAT'S OKAY, BRAIN! JUST REMIND ME NEXT TIME I COME TO WEAR AN **IRON HELMET!**

WOW. WOTTA JOINT! JUST LOOK AT THE STUFF... HEY!



WELL, WELL! AND A **TWEET-TWEET!**

JITTERBUCK ... **DESIST! DON'T WHISTLE!**

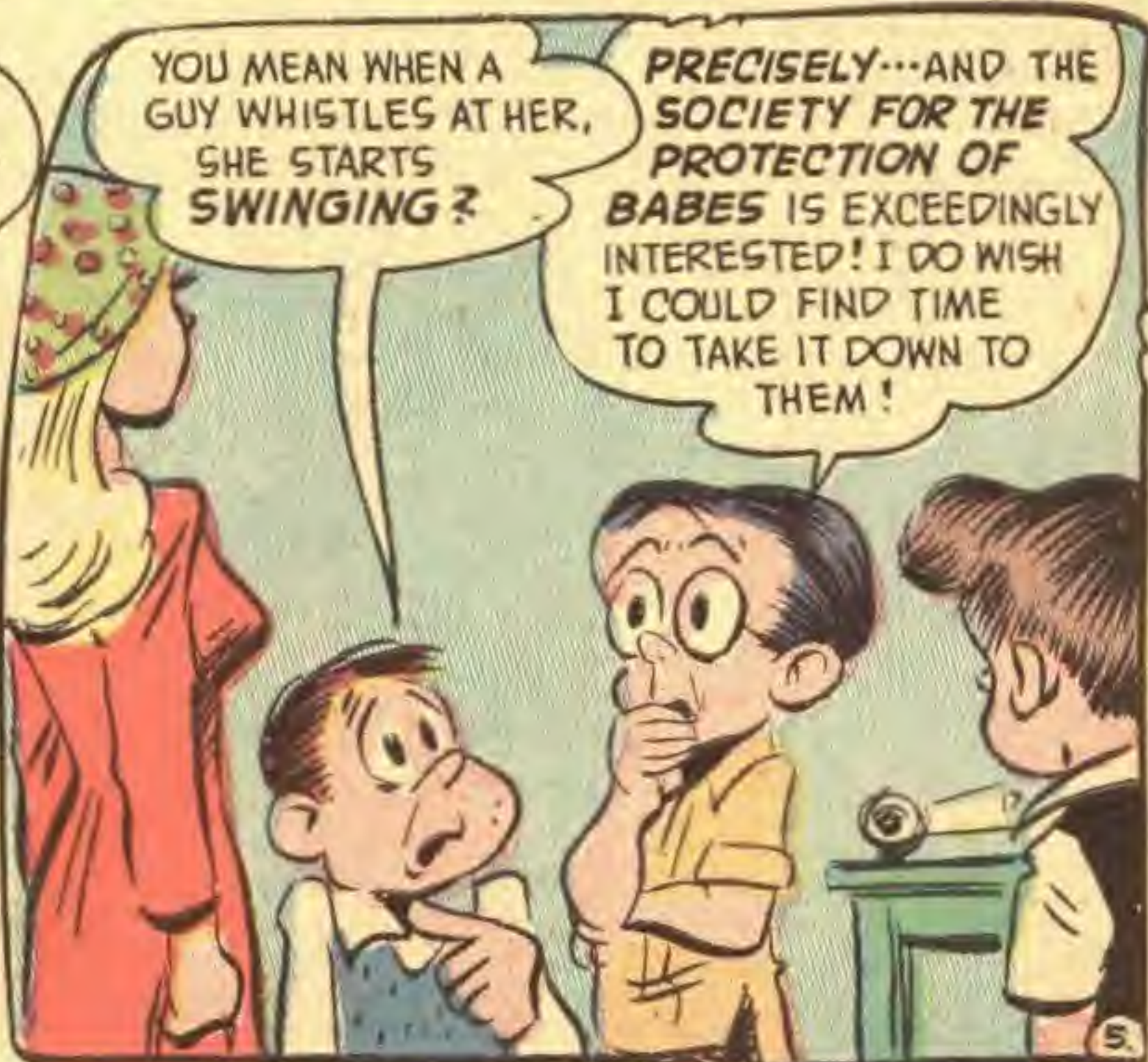


BONG!



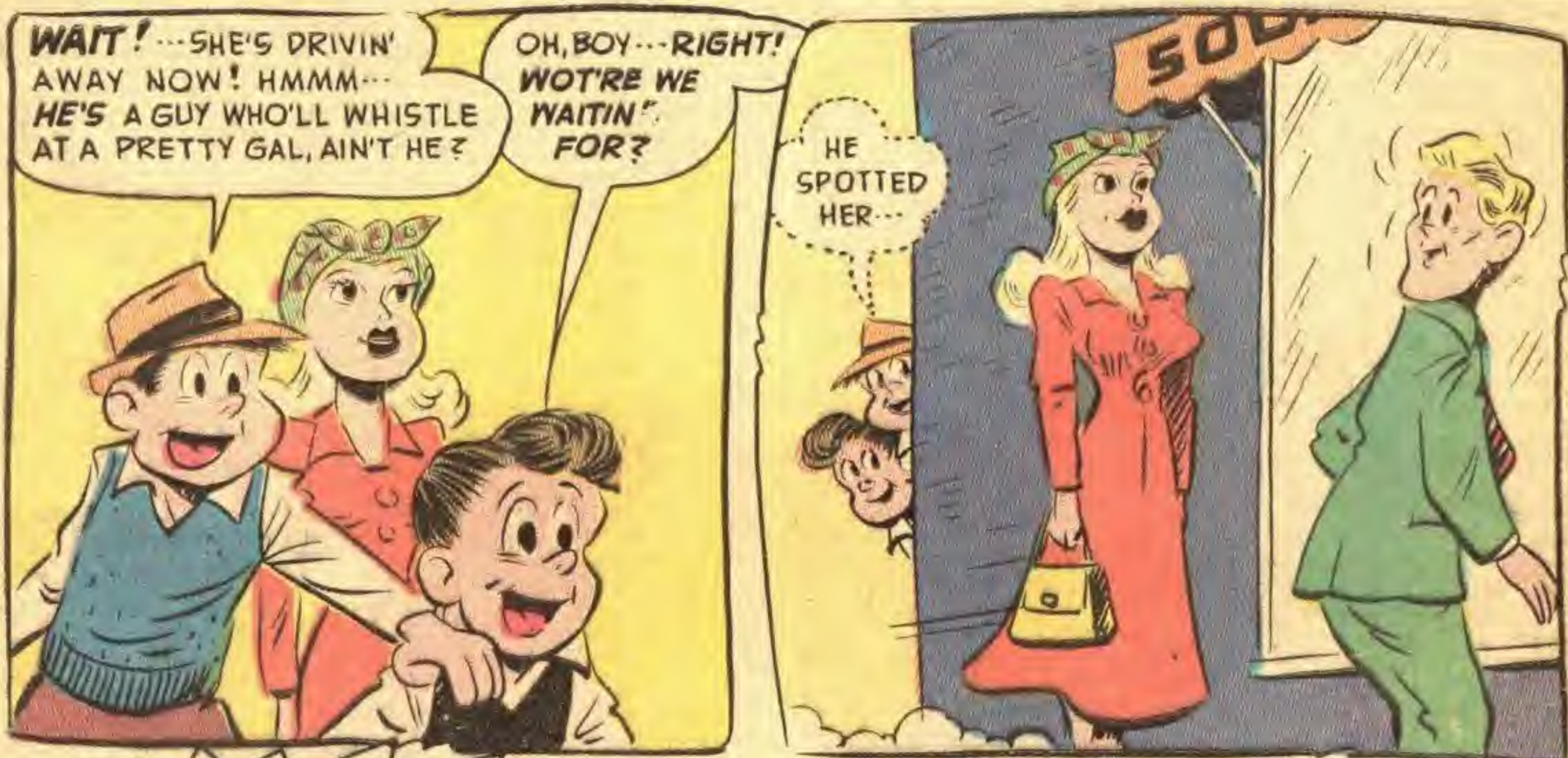
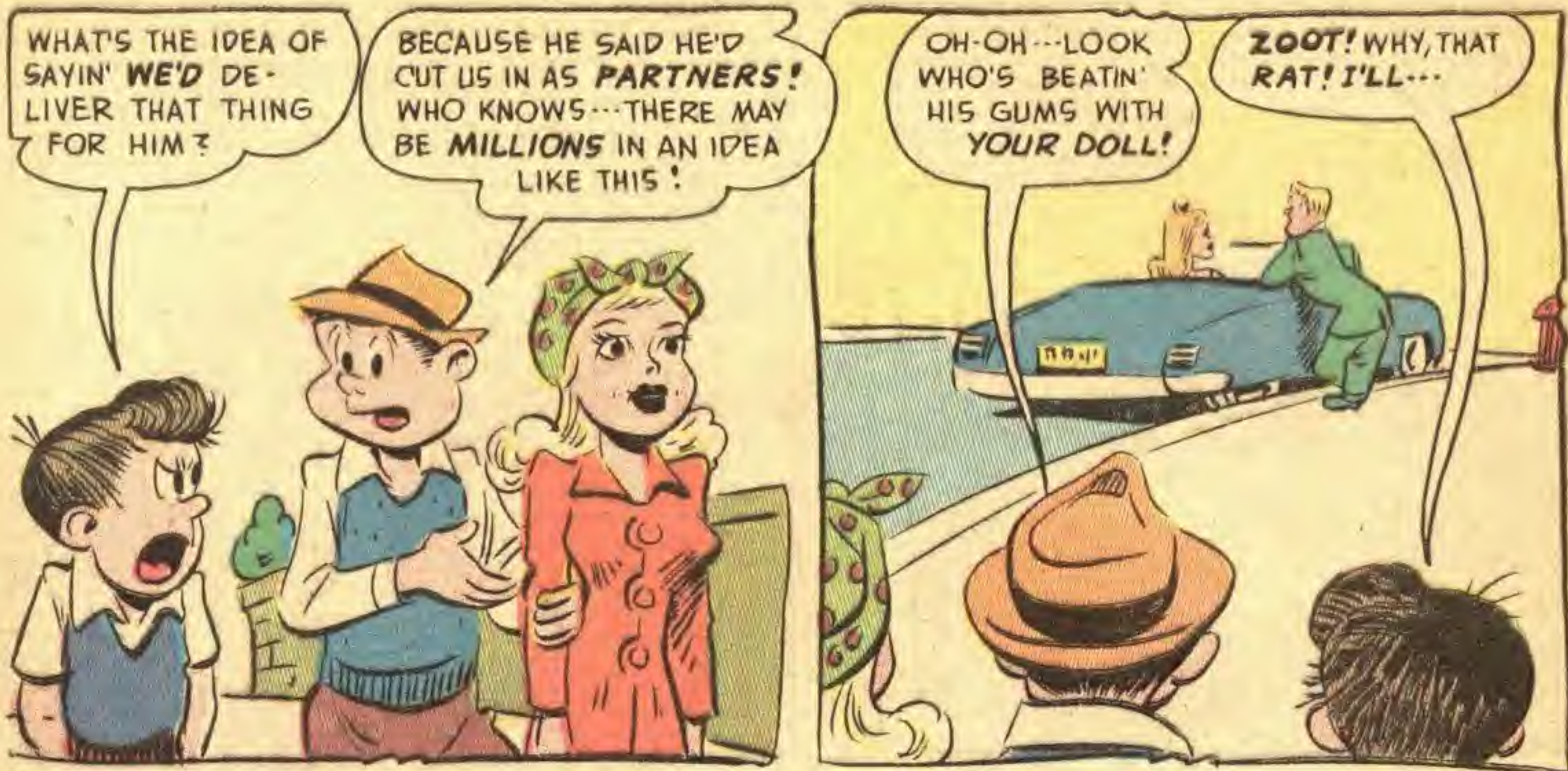
WOT'S THE MATTER WITH **HER?**

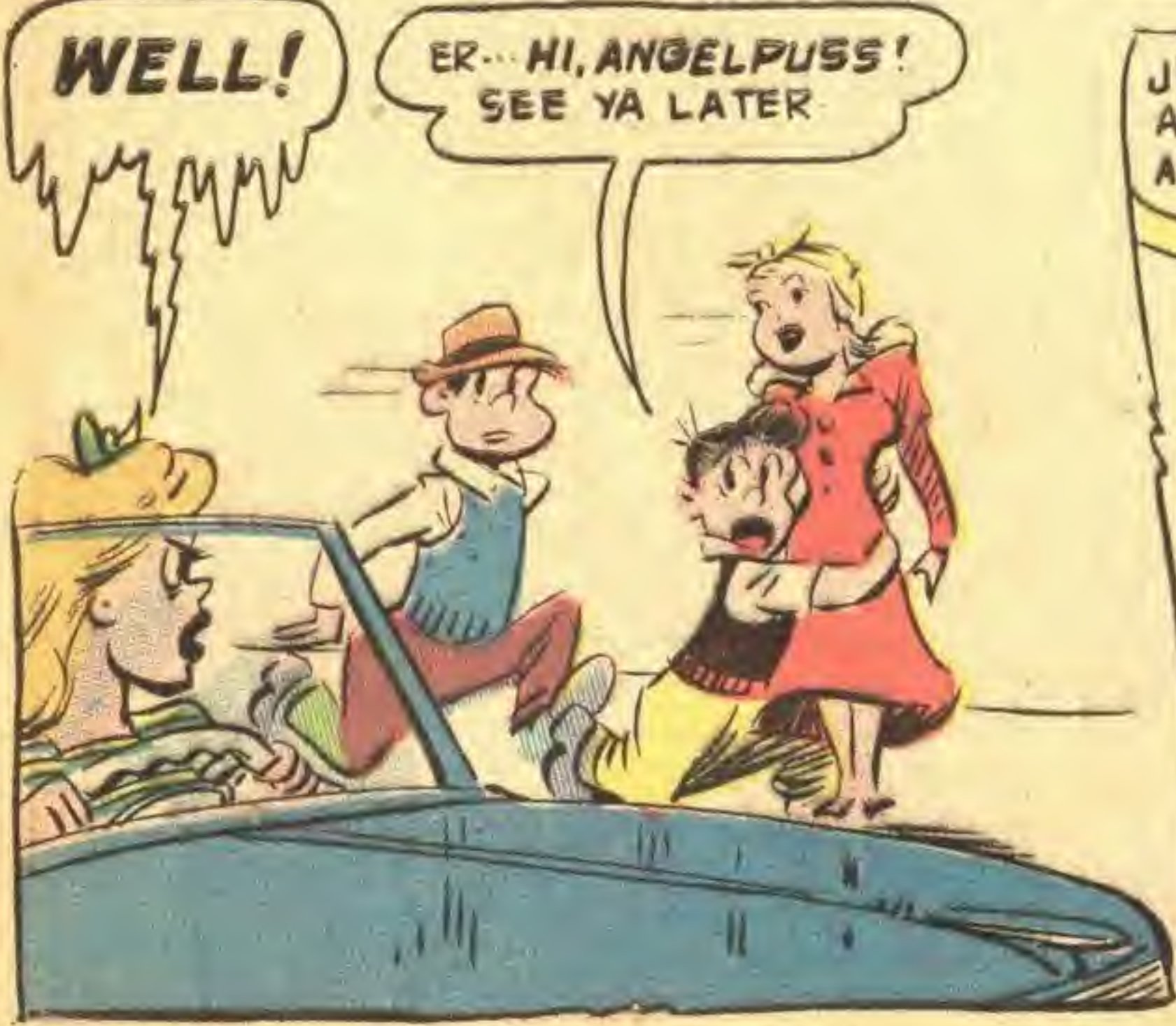
IT **ISN'T** A HER! IT'S A **MANNEQUIN** I PERFECTED FOR THE PURPOSE OF DISCOURAGING YOUNG MEN WHO WHISTLE AT LADIES!



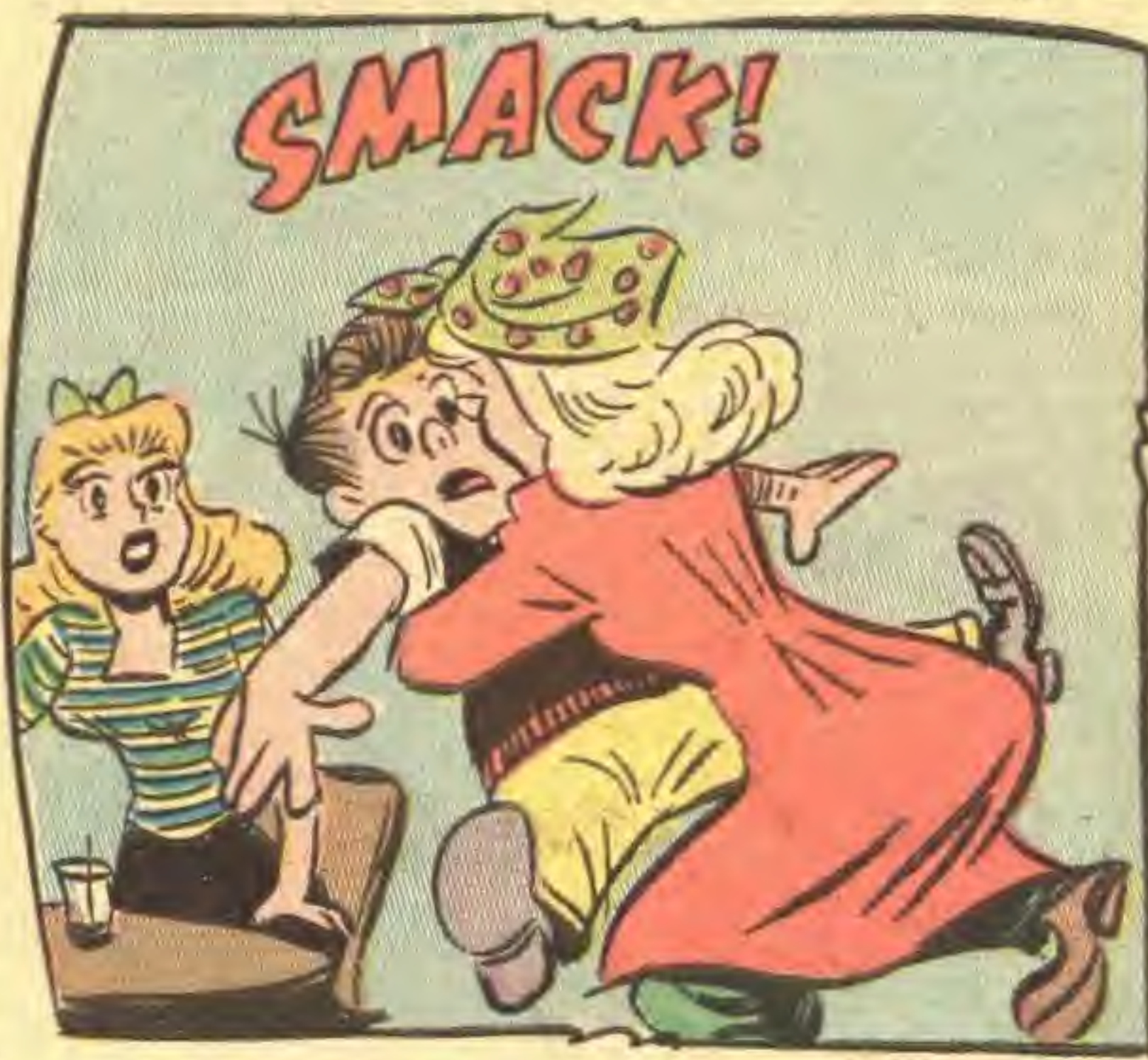
YOU MEAN WHEN A GUY WHISTLES AT HER, SHE STARTS **SWINGING?**

PRECISELY...AND THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF BABES IS EXCEEDINGLY INTERESTED! I DO WISH I COULD FIND TIME TO TAKE IT DOWN TO THEM!











HAW-HAW-HAW!

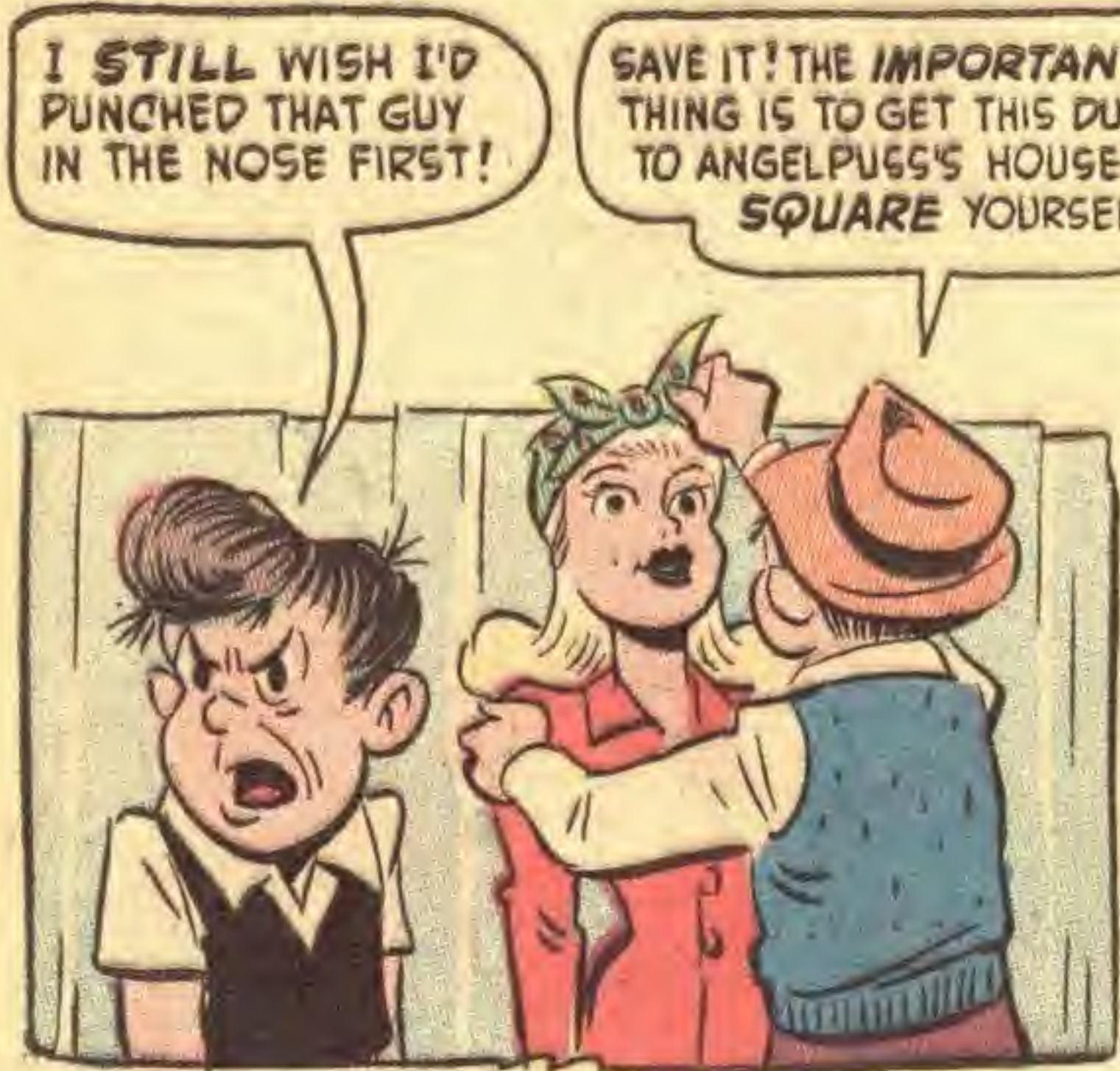
ZOOT!

?



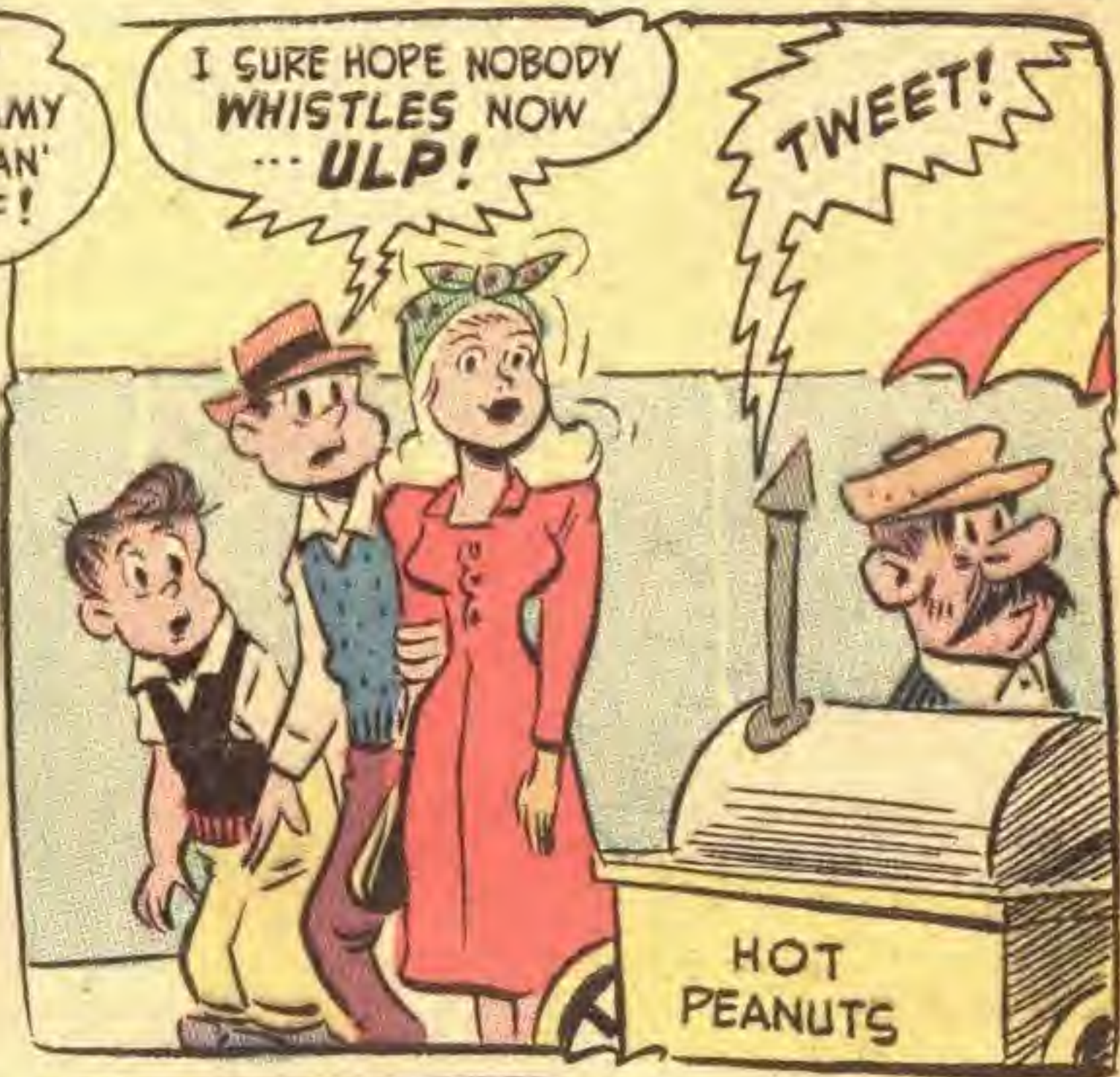
WHY, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER, YOU! I'LL...

NEVER MIND THAT RAT, COOKIE! GRAB THE COAT AN' LET'S GET THE REAL DUMMY!



I STILL WISH I'D PUNCHED THAT GUY IN THE NOSE FIRST!

SAVE IT! THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO GET THIS DUMMY TO ANGELPUSS'S HOUSE AN' SQUARE YOURSELF!



I SURE HOPE NOBODY WHISTLES NOW ... ULP!

TWEET!



HALP! SHE KILLA MY PEANUT MACHINE!



RUN, YOU SQUARE ... QUICK! TAKE IT TO ANGEL'S AN' I'LL SEE YA LATER ... I HOPE!

WOTTA PAL!



AND SO... A FEW HORRIBLE MINUTES LATER...

ER... COOKIE! CAN I SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT?

YESSIR!

AH... I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE INTERESTED IN EXPLOITING THAT INFERNAL... I MEAN, THAT INVENTION OF YOUR FRIEND'S?

YESSIR!

SIT DOWN!

WELL, AS ONE OF THE TOWN'S LEADING BUSINESSMEN, I THINK I CAN GIVE YOU THE BUSINESS!

GOSH! YA MEAN...

I MEAN I'M SURE I CAN INTEREST THE COMMUNITY... BUT FIRST, WE'LL NEED A PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION! AND YOU'RE THE MAN FOR IT!

JEEPERS, SIR, THAT SURE MAKES ME IMPORTANT, DOESN'T IT?

YES SIR!

ULP!

WHAP!

TWEET!...
PUFF... TWEET!
...PUFF... TWEET!
...PUFF...

The END!
12

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"AFTER THE
ATOM SPIES"



JEEPERS, ROYAL-- THOSE
MEN IN THE CAR
SHOT THE ATOMIC
PLANT GUARDS!



AS THE MYSTERIOUS CAR SPEEDS
AWAY, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND
BIKE CLUB BOYS GO INTO ACTION!

BOB, YOU LOOK AFTER
THOSE GUARDS, WHILE
TOM NOTIFIES THE
F.B.I.... I'M TAKING
OFF AFTER THAT CAR!



SOON, INSIDE THE CAR..

HEY, SOME GUY
ON A BIKE IS
FOLLOWING
US! SHOULD
I PLUG HIM?

NAH... SAVE YOUR
BULLETS, MUGSY
... WE'LL LOSE
HIM -- WE'RE
DOING 60 NOW!



ROYAL FEEDS A SPECIAL CHEMICAL
INTO HIS JET-ENGINE... STREAKS
AHEAD OF THE SPEEDING CAR
AND BLANKETS THE ROAD WITH
A THICK, BLACK JET EXHAUST!



DROP THAT GUN,
BUD... YOU WON'T
NEED IT WHERE
YOU'RE GOING!



WELL, THEY DIDN'T GET VERY
FAR WITH THE STOLEN ATOMIC
FORMULA -- THANKS TO YOUR
TERRIFIC SPEED AND
ROYAL'S SMOKESCREEN!

LOOKS LIKE OUR
U.S. ROYALS SAVED
THE DAY AGAIN!



FELLAS, FOR SPLIT-SECOND STOPS...
FIRM FOOTING... MORE MILEAGE... AND
PERFECT CONTROL -- YOU CAN'T BEAT
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THEIR
SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN
TRY THEM AND SEE



"YOU CAN RIDE WITH SAFETY --
WHEN YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S.
ROYALS, WITH THE BUILT-IN
SKID CHAIN" -- SAYS U.S. ROYAL



NO WEATHER'S TOO ROUGH, NO
ROADS ARE TOO TOUGH -- WHEN
YOU'RE RIDING ON U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES, WITH THE SPECIAL
BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN. BE SAFE...
GET U.S. ROYALS TODAY!

U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES



Products of
UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY

DAY of WOE

JITTERBUCK JONES sprang out of bed with the disturbing thought that he had forgotten something very important. For a moment, he could not remember what it was, and then it came to him, full force.

"Rosalie!" he shouted. "That's it! Rosalie! I have a date with her tonight!"

Off hand, that might not seem very important, but it was to Jit. Rosalie was a dream-beam, a doll and a glamor-dish, and he had been angling for a date with her for many months. And today was it!

But the disturbing part was yet to come to Jit. And when it did, he hit himself on the forehead and gave out, "Chump! Dope! Insect! What're you going to use for money? You can't date a girl like Rosalie without money!"

The horror of it all came to Jit in one overwhelming uppercut. He would have to act... fast! Swiftly he dived into his clothes, ripping a shoelace here, a button there. He ran his fingers through his tousled hair, stopping neither for brush nor comb, and took the steps like a man trying for a world record.

Zooming toward the bank, where he had managed to stash away almost twenty-five dollars in real, hard cash, Jit managed to tear his trousers on the fender of a parked car, lose two more buttons from his shirt and drop his loosely-knotted tie in somebody's backyard.

Puffing, panting and aching in

every limb, he arrived at the bank, guardian of Jitterbuck Jones' fortune. He leaped up the front steps and pulled at the door.

Locked!

The bank...the bank was closed! With the surge of awful realization, Jit sat down on the top step and tore at his hair. It was Saturday. The bank was *always* closed on Saturday!

The end had definitely come for Jit as he made his way home. Rosalie! What would she think of him when he suggested that they spend the evening looking at pictures in the family album?

Mrs. Jones greeted her son with a message. "A girl named Rosalie called, right after you left. Wants you to call her back."

Jit's heart weighted down his shoes as he made for the phone. His dream-date, a dud! How could he explain? How could he...but there was *her* voice, thrilling as ever. This time, it had a note of regret.

"Jit?" Rosalie cooed. "I'm terribly sorry, but I completely forgot about tonight. I promised mother and dad, ages ago, that I'd visit some relatives tonight! Do you think I'm awful?"

"Doll!" Jit's voice took on a new lease on life. "I mean, that's terrible! I'll never be able to live...till next Saturday?" It was a question.

"Next Saturday!" It was a promise!

STARLET O'HARA

IN HOLLYWOOD

MISS OLSON'S GOT IT IN FOR ME, STARLET
... GET A LOAD OF THE BATCH OF
MAIL I'VE GOT TO DISTRIBUTE IN THE
ADMINISTRATION BUILDING! WHY DOES
SHE ALWAYS HAVE TO GIVE **ME** THIS ASSIGNMENT?

SHE DOESN'T... I HAD IT YESTERDAY!
SEE YOU LATER, FRITZI... I'VE GOT A
COUPLA LETTERS TO DROP OVER
AT THE WARDROBE
DEPARTMENT!

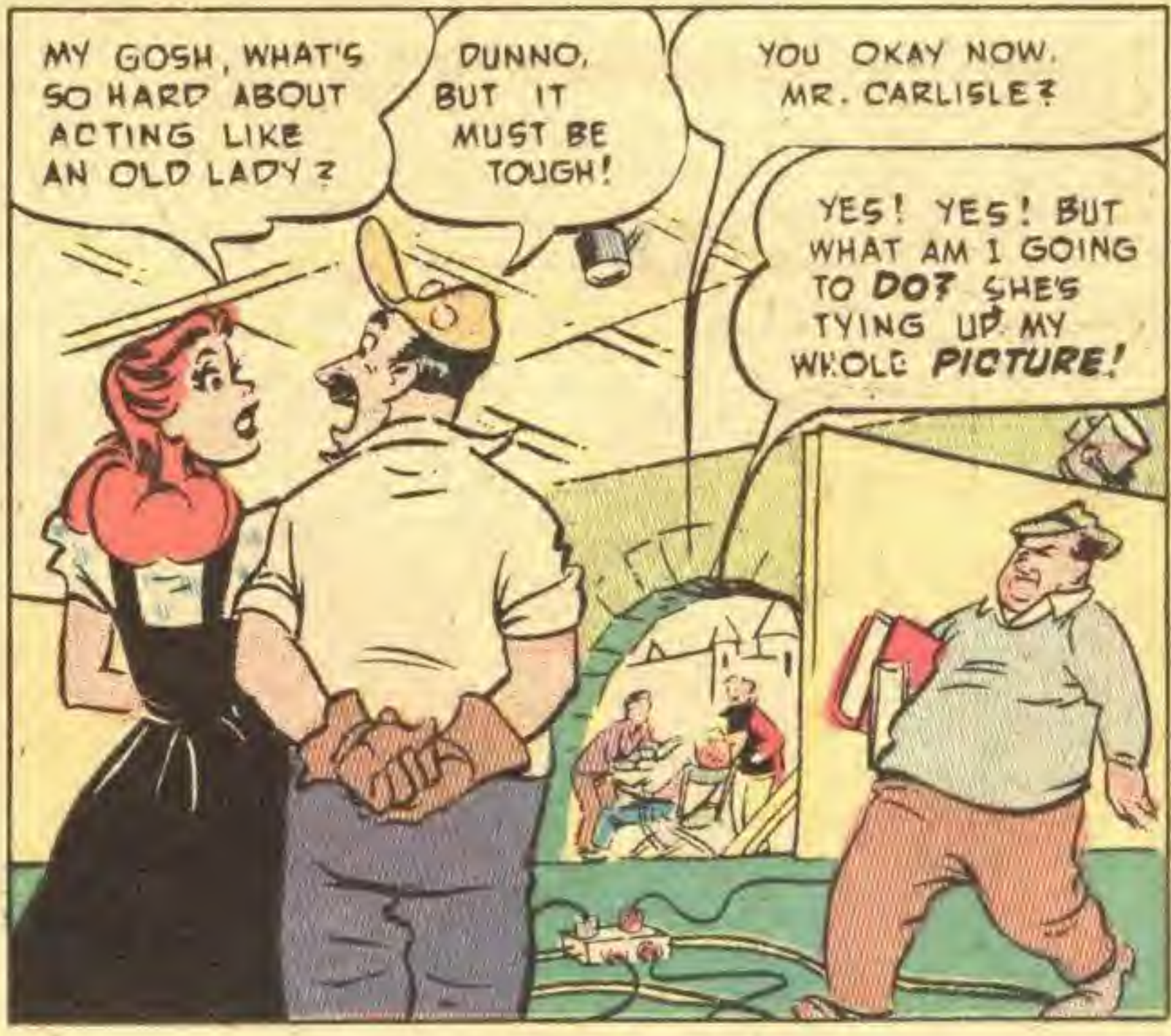


GUESS FRITZI'S GETTING A LITTLE
SOURD ON THIS MAILROOM JOB!
CAN'T BLAME HER...AFTER ALL, WE ONLY
TOOK THE JOBS SO WE COULD GET IN-
SIDE THE STUDIO AND TRY FOR A
BREAK IN PICTURES! AND SO FAR, WE'VE
DRAWN A **GOOSE-EGG!**

HI, MAC!...
SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON
IN THERE TODAY?

THEY'RE SHOOTING ON THAT
NEW CARL CARLISLE PRO-
DUCTION, "**PLAGUE TAKE IT!**"
MUST BE HAVING TROUBLE,
THOUGH... THE RED LIGHT
HASN'T BEEN ON **ONCE!**











WELL, COME ON, THEN!
WE GOTTA START YOU
REHEARSING!... SEE
YOU TOMORROW, MISS
OLSON!

SO...A FEW MINUTES LATER, AT THE STUDIO CLUB...

NOW **LOOK**, FRITZI, BEFORE WE GO
ANY FURTHER, I DON'T HAVE A
CONTRACT! AND I **WON'T** HAVE ONE
UNLESS THE PRODUCERS LIKE MY
ACTING AFTER THE PICTURE'S SHOT!
IT'S JUST AN **OPPORTUNITY**, THAT'S ALL
...AND EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON HOW
THE **BIG SHOTS** REACT WHEN THEY
SEE ME ON FILM!

WHAT? THEN
AS YOUR **FRIEND**,
IT'S MY DUTY TO
SEE TO IT THAT
THERE'S **NO**
POSSIBLE CHANCE
FOR YOU TO
FAIL!



I'LL SEE YOU
LATER,
STARLET!

HUH? ...OKAY, FRITZI!
I'M GOING TO CALL
JIMMY AND TELL
HIM THE GOOD NEWS!



THAT YOU, DARLING?...
SURPRISE! IT'S **HAPPENED!**
I'VE LANDED A PART IN A CARLISLE
PICTURE! ...NO CONTRACT, BUT IF THEY
LIKE ME ON FILM, I **GET ONE!** OH,
ISN'T IT **THRILLING**, JIMMY? AND...
AND...WELL, COULD YOU COME OVER
AND HELP ME WITH MY
LINES?

STARLET,
THAT'S
WONDERFUL!
SURE, I'LL BE
RIGHT OVER!



WHEN JIMMY ARRIVES...

WELL, LET'S TAKE A LOOK
AT THE SCRIPT! I'LL DO
MY BEST TO HELP YOU
GET YOUR LINES
DOWN PAT!

HERE! HERE
THEY ARE.
JIMMY! THEY'RE
NOT MUCH, BUT--
WELL, I **DO** WANT
TO DO THEM THE
BEST I CAN!



ALL RIGHT! NOW, I'LL
TAKE THE PART OF
JOHN OF BARLEYCORN!
...READY? GO AHEAD
AND READ
YOUR...

I'M BACK! AND YOU'RE
ABOUT TO EMBARK
ON A SURE-SHOT PRO-
GRAM TO **GUARANTEED**
SUCCESS, STARLET!



MEET PROFESSOR CUDDLEBUMP...YOUR NEW VOICE COACH!

DERE ISS NO TIME TO VASTE ON GREETINGS! PLEASE...VE COMMENCE MIT DER **WOWELS** FIRST! REPEATING AFTER ME, PLEASE...**A-E-I-O-U!**



AND **THIS** IS GREGORY SOUNDOFF...YOUR NEW **PRESS AGENT!**

SHE'S **SAN-SAY-SHANEL!** SHE'S **TAR-REEFIC!** I, SOUNDOFF, WILL HAVE ALL HOLLYWOOD AT HER FOOTS IN A MATTER OF HOURS!

HATTENTION, PLEASE! THE VOICE MUST HAVE **RHYTHM!** LISTEN TO THE METRONOME!

CLICK!



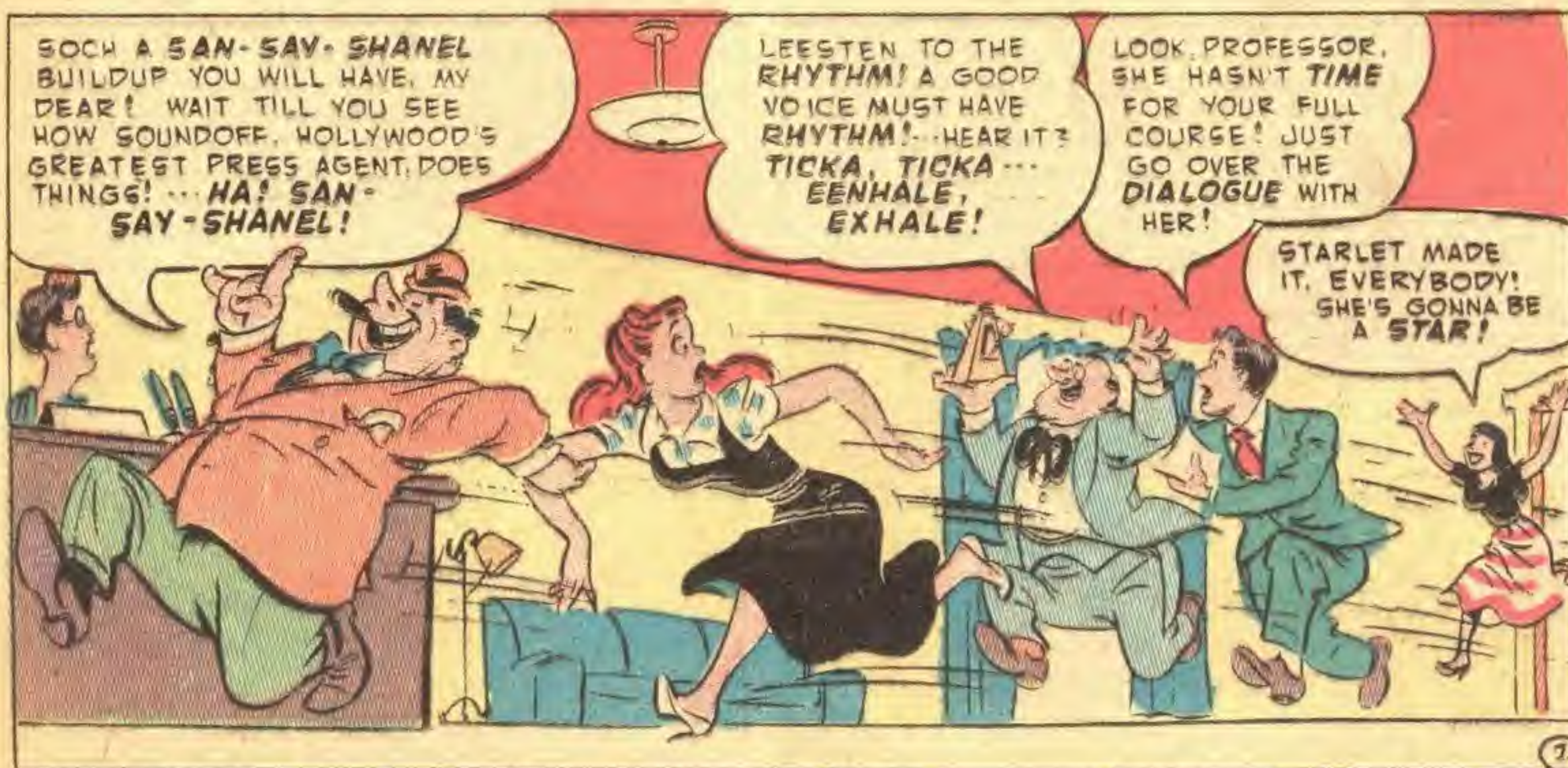
FOR PETE'S SAKE, FRITZI, SHE DOESN'T NEED **THEM!** NOW JUST TELL 'EM TO---

WAIT, JIMMY! SHE'S ONLY TRYING TO **HELP!** AND---WELL...THEY CAN'T DO ANY **HARM!**



THAT'S RIGHT, STARLET! WHY, MR. SOUNDOFF WILL HAVE YOU SO WELL-KNOWN BY THE TIME THE PRODUCERS SEE YOU THAT THEY'LL **HAVE** TO GIVE YOU A CONTRACT... HUH, MR. SOUNDOFF?

BUT **SORTAINLY!**...NOW **COME**, MY LEETLE SAMOYAR! WE MUST START YOUR POBLEECITY CAMPAIGN **IMMEDIATELY!**



SOCH A **SAN-SAY-SHANEL** BUILDUP YOU WILL HAVE, MY DEAR! WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW SOUNDOFF, HOLLYWOOD'S GREATEST PRESS AGENT, DOES THINGS!...**HA! SAN-SAY-SHANEL!**

LEESTEN TO THE **RHYTHM!** A GOOD VOICE MUST HAVE **RHYTHM!**...HEAR IT? **TICKA, TICKA... EENHALE, EXHALE!**

LOOK, PROFESSOR, SHE HASN'T **TIME** FOR YOUR FULL COURSE! JUST GO OVER THE **DIALOGUE** WITH HER!

STARLET MADE IT, EVERYBODY! SHE'S GONNA BE A **STAR!**

TAR-REEFIC, NO?...
WELL, COME ON! COME
ON! CLIMB UP ON HEEM!
WE MUST START DOWN
HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD!

YOU THINK THIS
IS COLOSSAL?
TAKE A LOOK AT
WHAT'S ON TOP!
IT'S SAN-SAY-
SHANEL!

WITHIN A FEW MINUTES...

HOLY SMOKE, CLANCY!
LOOK AT THAT TRAFFIC
JAM! WHAT IN HECK
COULD CAUSE ONE
THAT BAD?

I DUNNO...
BUT IF IT ISN'T
AN ACCIDENT,
SOMEBODY'S
GONNA BE IN A
LOTTA TROUBLE!

HELP! GET ME DOWN
FROM HERE! I...I'M
AFRAID HE'S GONNA BITE ME!

BEEP!
HONK!
BEEP!

HONK!
BEEP!

BEEP!

BROKEN EVERY STATUTE
IN THE BOOKS! GO-
ING THROUGH A RED
LIGHT...BLOCKING TRAFFIC
...HOLDING A PARADE WITH-
OUT A PERMIT! WHO'S RESPON-
SIBLE FOR THIS ONE-MAN
CRIME WAVE?

THAT SAN-SAY-
SHANEL GIRL
UP THERE!

YOU'RE ALL
GOIN' TO THE
STATION!

AND LATER...

G-GOSH, JIMMY...
THANKS FOR PAYING
THE FINE! G-SIXTY-
FIVE DOLLARS SURE IS
A LOTTA MONEY!

FORGET IT,
STARLET! I
WAS GLAD TO DO
IT!

SUCH A SUCCESS!
EVERY PAPER IN
TOWN IS TAKEING
HER PEECTURE!...
CONGRATULAT-
IONS, SOUND-
OFF! YOU ARE
TAR-REEFIC!

NOW THEN, MY LEETLE
PUMPKIN, TONIGHT
YOU MUST BE SEEN
AT CIRO'S
RESTAURANT!

CIRO'S?
BUT I CAN'T
AFFORD TO
GO THERE!

I'LL TAKE
YOU, STARLET!
BUT P.T.
BARNUM
HERE HAD BETTER
TAKE IT EASY ON
HIS PUBLICITY...
OR ELSE!

AND SO IT WENT, DAY AFTER DAY... NIGHT AFTER NIGHT!
AND IN STARLET'S SPARE TIME...



PLEASE, ONCE AGAIN!
AND MIT FEELING!

YESSIR!...
A CURSE ON YE,
JOHN OF BARLEY-
CORN!

AH--- I HAVE ANOTHER
SAN-SAY-SHANEL
IDEA! SHE WILL
FLOAT IN A WASHTUB
FROM HERE TO
HAWAII!

HEY, KEEN!
BUT THERE'S
NOT ENOUGH
TIME LEFT!

FINALLY...THE BIG DAY ARRIVES!

HURRY, STARLET!
YOU'RE DUE ON THE
SET AT 9 A.M.!

I...I'M HURRYING!
BUT WHERE'S
JIMMY? HE SAID
HE'D COME WITH ME!
HE PROMISED ME
HE'D COME ALONG!
I...I'M SCARED!

GREAT
ACTRESSES
DON'T GET
SCARED...
SO DON'T YOU
BE!...MORNING
GIRLS!

JIMMY!



AT THE STUDIO...



MISS O'HARA! THANK
GOODNESS YOU'RE
HERE! THEY'RE
WAITING FOR YOU
ON STAGE EIGHT
... PLEASE
HURRY!

YOU'LL
COME ON
THE SET
WITH ME,
JIMMY?

I'M
AFRAID
NOT,
STARLET!
I CAN'T!

RELAX,
FRIEND! SHE'S
HURRYING!

I...I'M LEAVING FOR PARIS!
YOU SEE, U.V. A. STUDIOS
HAVE OFFERED TO STAR
ME AND...AND WELL, IT'S A
CHANCE! WHEN I'VE
MADE A NAME, I'LL
COME BACK...
TO YOU!

PARIS? BUT
WHY, JIMMY? WHY?
YOU'LL SUCCEED
HERE! YOU'LL...



SOMETIME, MAYBE! BUT IN THE MEAN-
TIME WELL...YOU'LL HAVE BECOME
FAMOUS! AND...AND...YOU WOULDN'T
WANT ME TO BE KNOWN AS **STARLET
O'HARA'S BOYFRIEND**, WOULD YOU?
OF COURSE NOT! IT WOULD SPOIL
EVERYTHING WE HAVE! IT'S
HAPPENED **BEFORE** TO COUPLES
WHEN ONE WAS FAMOUS AND
THE OTHER WASN'T!

THEN I
WON'T GO
THROUGH WITH IT!
I WON'T, JIMMY!
I WON'T!

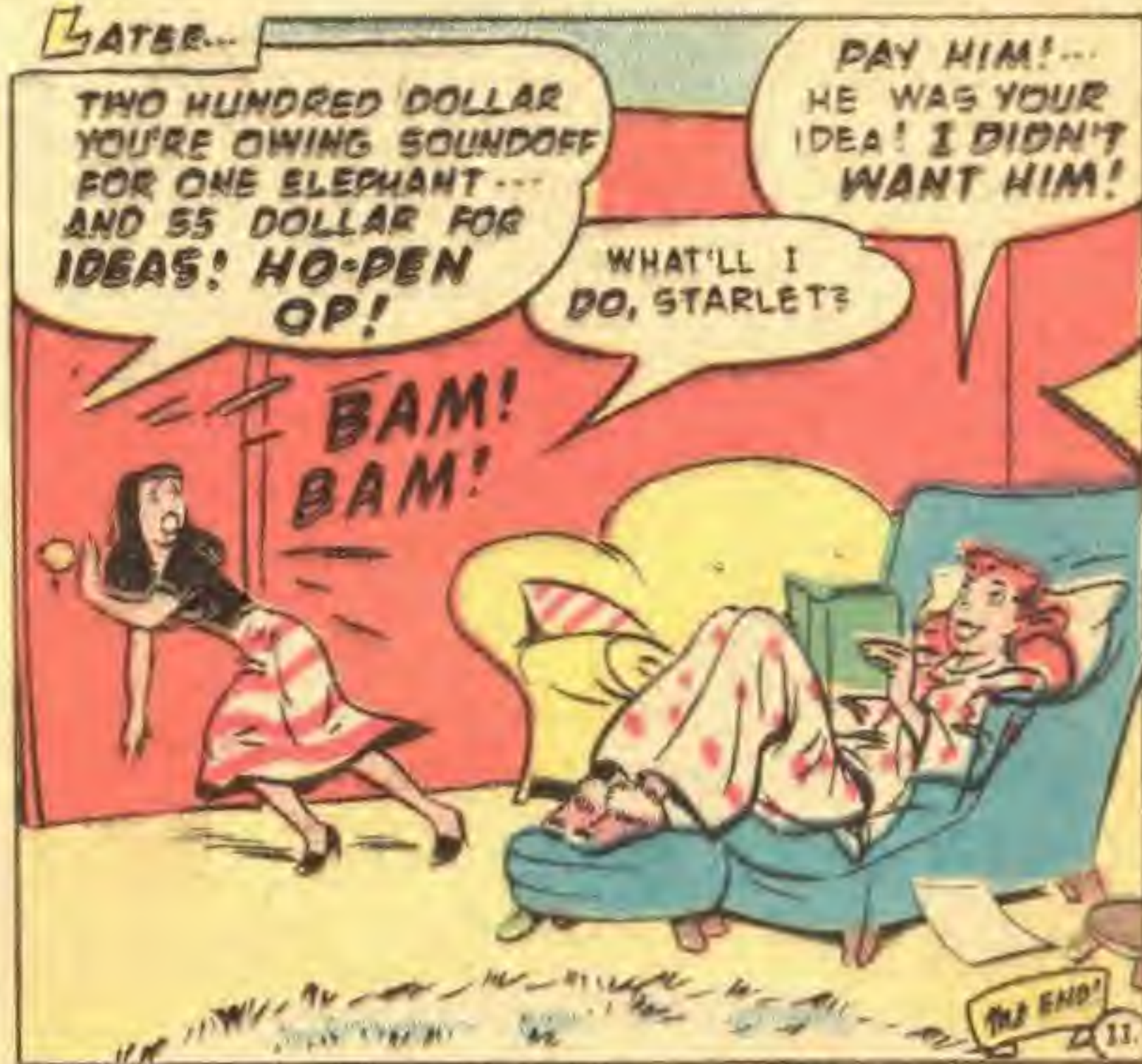


HEY! IS THAT ANY WAY FOR
AN **ACTRESS** TO TALK? WHY
THERE'S A DIRECTOR, A
CAMERA CREW, A WHOLE
COMPANY DEPENDING ON
YOU!...NOW **CHIN UP!** GO
IN THERE AND SHOW THEM
WHAT A GREAT ACTRESS
THEY'VE FOUND!

NO, JIMMY, NO!
I CAN'T! I
CAN'T!
D-DON'T
GO...









For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



ALL BIG
52
PAGES



They're the terrific titans...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
...REGULARLY...
Read **AMERICAN!**

WOMEN *are* FICKLE

IT WAS A perfect day for the beach. The sand was white, smooth and pleasingly warm against Cookie's back. Through his half-closed eyes, he could see Jitterbuck wolfing a sandwich, off to the right somewhere. Cookie smiled, almost dozing off under the hot sun.

Off to the left, he could see Angelpuss, a perfect girl for any beach. Cookie smiled some more as he contemplated Angel, the best reason in the world for brief bathing suits. "That's my girl," he thought happily, letting his eyes close.

How long he slept, Cookie had no idea. It might have been fifteen or twenty minutes. But when he opened his eyes, they opened *wide*!

For that perfect girl, Angelpuss Witherspoon, *his* date, was deep in animated conversation with another guy. And what a guy! Tall, bronzed, muscular, his hair thick, blonde and crew-cut, his smile a flash of white in his sunburned face! And, to make matters worse, a *lifeguard*!

Cookie could feel jealousy seeping into every part of him. Angel was laughing. He must have said something funny. Now he was taking her arm. Hands off my girl! Angel didn't seem to mind, though! This was terrible... *worse* than terrible!

"Double-darn the darn luck!" he fumed aloud.

"You can say that again, chum," Jit's sympathetic voice agreed. "Looks like the lifeguards have taken over!"

"I won't stand for it!" Cookie fumed. "Who does that guy think he is?"

He *can't* get away with it! I won't let him!"

"What're you gonna do?" Jit demanded curiously. "Challenge him to a duel? I'll be your second. Hey, Cook, that's not a bad idea!"

"It's not good!" Cookie said. "I'm gonna show him up, *that's* what I'm gonna do! Listen, Jit, are ya with me?"

"To the end!" vowed his bosom buddy.

"Then here's the pitch. He's a lifeguard, ain't he? He's supposed ta save people from drownin', ain't he? Well, that's what we're gonna make him do! *We* are gonna drown!"

"Both of us?" Jit asked.

"Sure! At the same time! Then the poor sap'll be stuck! C'mon, Jit, let's hit the water!"

As they ran toward the ocean, Cookie added an extra refinement to his wily scheme. "An' look," he said, "when Adonis comes out to get us, an' we're supposed ta be goin' under, we can roughhouse him a little! Get the picture?"

"Sure!" Jit laughed. "A kick here, a flyin' fist there...it adds up!"

Cookie and Jit were mere specks on the crest of a wave when they began the dramatics. They shouted and waved their arms, now bobbing under a wave and now appearing on its crest, giving a fine imitation of victims of the undertow.

"Don't look now, but our hero's comin'!" Cookie gurgled.

The blonde crewcut came nearer, nearer. A bronzed, muscular arm shot out toward Cookie's shoulder. Cookie kick-

ed hard. The hand at the end of the arm made a fist. "Sorry, chum," said a voice, and the fist connected with Cookie's chin.

The same thing must have happened to Jit, for the next thing the boys knew, they were sprawled face-down on the beach, saved.

"Ouch, my jaw!" Cookie said, sitting up.

"Mine, too!" groaned Jit.

"My hero!" Angelpuss breathed...but not to Cookie. She was gazing rapturously into the blue eyes of the bronzed lifeguard. "Oh, it was nothing," he answered, flexing his muscles.

Cookie buried his face in his hands as he saw his dream dying. Angel was really hooked now. She had that worshipping expression on her face. And that Romeo of hers was sunk, too. He was returning the look of love, with interest. Cookie saw his girl tuck her arm under the lifeguard's. Then he saw both of them stroll away, with eyes for nothing and nobody else.

"Gosh, Cook, I'm sorry," Jit said.

"Go away. Go away and leave me alone!" Cookie said.

For a long time he sat at the water's edge, a bitter guy. Angelpuss had disappeared...out of his sight and out of his life, Cookie felt. His despair was deep.

Suddenly, in the midst of his gloom, Cookie saw something happening offshore. A small sailboat that had been riding the waves tilted dangerously...tilted some more...and then capsized completely! Wildly, Cookie looked around for the lifeguard. This was

plainly no joke. But the lifeguard wasn't around.

Working quickly, Cookie untied the lifeboat from its mooring. He used the oars well, with the desperate knowledge that much depended on his speed and skill.

His arms ached and his breath was short as he drew nearer the capsized sailboat. There were two people floundering in the water nearby. "Maybe I don't know the right technique," Cookie panted, "but I'll haul you in!"

A crowd had gathered on shore, to watch the rescue. And as Cookie brought the rowboat in and tied it up with trembling hands, a cheer went up.

"My boy, I want to speak to you later," said the man he had rescued. "I'm going to try to express my gratitude!"

"Which we can never do!" said the lady Cookie had rescued.

Cookie, still trembling, found himself looking into Angel's worshipping eyes. "Oh, Cookie, you're wonderful!" she said.

For a moment, Cookie wanted to kiss her. But then he grew stern. "Make up your mind, my girl," he said grandly.

"Either I'm wonderful or *he's* wonderful!" He jerked his thumb toward the lifeguard. "If there's anything I can't stand, it's a fickle woman!"

Angelpuss blushed. "You...you're right, Cookie!" she admitted. "You're the one who's wonderful!"

"Very well!" Cookie continued to be stern. "You may kiss me!"

And Angelpuss *did* kiss him, hard, right in front of all those people...and the lifeguard!

COOKIE

I NOTICED YOUR SIGN AND I'D LIKE THESE MADE INTO A **TROPHY!**... I GREW THEM MYSELF!

TAXIDERMIST
I STUFF ANYTHING!



GOOD HEAVENS! I'VE SPRAYED EVERY CLOSET IN THIS HOUSE TODAY, BUT I **STILL** CAN'T GET RID OF THOSE **MOTHS!**... WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?



WELL, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT IF IT'S THE **LAST** THING I DO!



THEY SEEM TO BE
COMING FROM
POP'S DEN AND...
**AH-HA! SO
THAT'S IT!**



I'VE PUT UP WITH **LOOKING** AT THIS
MANGY **ELK-HEAD** OF POP'S FOR 20
YEARS, BUT THIS IS THE **LAST
STRAW! IT'S
GOT TO GO!**



HEY, MOM! I'M GOIN'
DOWN TO THE SODA
JERKERIE AND
TREAT MYSELF
TO A MALT!
I'LL...



JUST A MINUTE,
COOKIE! THERE'S
SOMETHING I WANT
YOU TO DO ON THE
WAY... **TAKE THIS ELK-
HEAD** OF YOUR FATHER'S
AND THROW IT ON THE
CITY DUMP!



**JEEPERS, ARE YOU
KIDDIN', MOM?** THAT'S
POP'S **PRIZE POSSESSION!**
HE'S BEEN HUNTIN' FOR
30 YEARS AND IT'S
THE ONLY THING HE
EVER GOT!



YOUR FATHER HAS
A **DISTORTED**
SENSE OF
VALUES... NOW
TAKE IT AND
GET **RID** OF
IT!



I DON'T THINK POP
IS GONNA LIKE THIS!



NOW I'M GOING TO GIVE THIS HOUSE A
THOROUGH CLEANING BY TAKING ALL THE
DRAPES AND RUGS OUTSIDE AND LETTING
THEM AIR OUT! HMM... WONDER IF JITTER-
BUCK'S MOTHER WOULD LET ME BORROW
HER VACUUM ATTACHMENTS... I'LL
CALL HER!



SORRY, MRS. O'TOOLE, BUT I'M CLEANING HOUSE, TOO---FROM TOP TO BOTTOM! ...I'LL BE USING THE VACUUM CLEANER MYSELF!



I'LL HAVE A MALT, MAC!

YOU'LL HAVE **NOTHING** 'TIL Y' GET THAT BUGGY PET OF YOURS **OUT** OF HERE! ...CAN'T Y' READ SIGNS?

NO PETS ALLOWED



BUT **THIS** ISN'T A PET... IT'S A STUFFED **ELK'S HEAD** THAT I'M TAKIN' TO THE CITY DUMP! SO CAN'T I HAVE A MALT **FIRST**?

NO! PEOPLE MIGHT THINK IT'S ONE OF OUR **CUSTOMERS!**



HI, COOKIE!...HEY, **KEEN!** WHERE'D Y' GET THE SWELL **DEER-HEAD**?

IT'S NOT A **DEER-HEAD**, JIT...IT'S AN **ELK-HEAD!** AN' I'M TAKIN' IT TO THE CITY DUMP TO THROW IT AWAY!



THROW IT **AWAY**? JEEPERS, Y' **CAN'T** DO **THAT**, COOKIE! IF **YOU** DON'T WANT IT, WHYN'T 'CHA GIVE IT TO **ME**?

Y' **REALLY** WANT IT, JIT? ...HEY, **KEEN!** GO AHEAD AND **TAKE** IT! THAT MEANS I CAN HAVE MY MALT **NOW!**



MEANWHILE, BACK AT COOKIE'S HOME...

GOODNESS, I HOPE COOKIE COMES BACK TO HELP ME CLEAN THESE THINGS ...IT'S NO EASY JOB DOING IT BY HAND!



WHILE INSIDE THE HOUSE...

OH, MOM! I'M HOME! I'M...HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON? LOOKS LIKE A **CYCLONE** HIT HERE!... OH, MOM!

MOM! OH, MOM! ARE Y' IN HERE? WH...
YII! MY **ELK-HEAD'S GONE!**
 NOW I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED...MOM'S DOWN TOWN AND SOMEBODY'S **ROBBED US!**

YE GADS! WHAT KINDA POLICE DO WE HAVE THAT'LL LET A CITIZEN'S HOUSE BE RANSACKED IN **MID-DAY?** **POLICE!**
 ...THAT'S IT! I GOTTA CALL THE **POLICE!**

HALP! POLICE DEPARTMENT? I'M O'TOOLE...I WANTA REPORT A **MISSING ELK!** AND IT'S ALL **YOUR** FAULT...CAUSED BY **YOUR** GROSS INEFFICIENCY! I DEMAND YOU FIND IT IMMEDIATELY! Y'HEAR? **RIGHT AWAY!**

SERGEANT, WHO WAS THAT SCREAMING OVER THE PHONE?

POLICE DEPT.

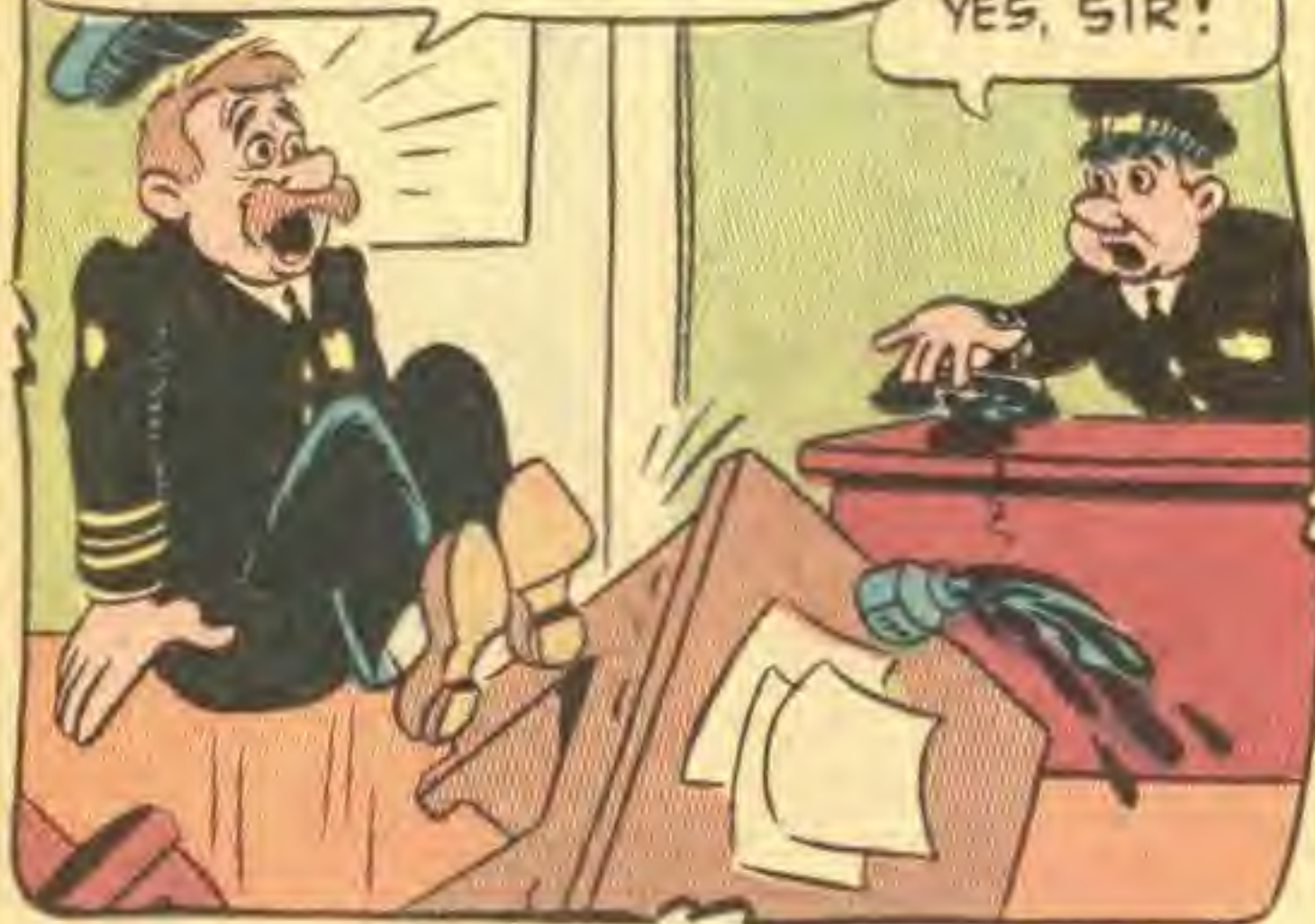
MR. O'TOOLE, OUT ON CENTER STREET! HE KEPT YELLIN' SOMETHING ABOUT A **MISSING ELK**...SAID IT WAS OUR DUTY TO FIND IT!

CAPT. LEWIS

THAT **MEAT-HEAD!** DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT'S A JOB FOR THE **ZOO**...NOT THE **POLICE DEPARTMENT?**

ULP! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! MAYBE HE MEANT IT WAS ONE OF OUR **ELK'S LODGE MEMBERS** WHO'S MISSING! ...SURE! THAT **MUST BE IT!** QUICK, CALL HIM BACK AND FIND OUT WHAT THE MISSING **ELK'S** NAME IS!

YES, SIR!



HELLO, O'TOOLE? THIS IS THE POLICE DEPARTMENT! ...ABOUT THAT MISSING **ELK**...YOU FORGOT TO TELL US HIS NAME!

WELL, FOR ...!! LISTEN, YOU GREAT, BIG, BRILLIANT POLICEMAN, I KNOW IT WAS **SILLY** OF ME, BUT I FORGOT TO ASK HIS NAME BEFORE I SHOT HIM!



HE--HE SAID HE DIDN'T ASK FOR HIS NAME BEFORE HE... GULP... **SHOT HIM!**

WHAT? YE GADS! WE'VE GOT A GUN-HAPPY **MANIAC** ON OUR HANDS! ...SEND THE BOYS OUT TO PICK HIM UP!...HE'S **DANGEROUS!**



MEANWHILE...

HEY, COOKIE, MY MOM WOULDN'T LET ME KEEP THE **ELK'S** HEAD! SHE SAID IT WAS A **MOTH CATCHER!**

OH, **FINE!** NOW I GOTTA HEEL'N-TOE IT DOWN TO THE CITY DUMP TO GET RID OF IT!... WELL, YOU CAN COME WITH ME!



WELL, THERE GOES MY POP'S BIG PASH! IT'S BEEN THE LIGHT OF HIS LIFE FOR YEARS!

I THOUGHT IT WAS KEEN, TOO!



NOW BACK TO COOKIE'S...

SO HELP ME, I DON'T THINK THE POLICE HAVE ALL THEIR MARBLES! ASKING ME THE... **MOM!** YOU'RE **BACK!** LOOK...WE'VE BEEN **ROBBED!** SOMEBODY **STOLE MY ELK'S HEAD!**

DON'T BE **SILLY!** NOBODY **STOLE** IT...I HAD IT THROWN AWAY!



THAT'S HIM! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS, JUST **NAB HIM!** HE'S **DANGEROUS!**



IT WAS GATHERING MOTHS, SO I... **POPO'TOOLE**, COME BACK HERE AND LISTEN TO ME!

HEY! **WHAT IN...**?

GOT 'IM, JOE!



OKAY, JOE, LET'S GET 'IM DOWN TO THE STATION!

WHY, IT'S THE **POLICE**... AND THEY'VE **ARRESTED POP!**

HALP, MOM! DO SOMETHING!



HERE HE IS, CAPTAIN!

THIS IS AN **OUTRAGE!** I DEMAND TO KNOW WHY I'M BEING **ARRESTED!**

FOR **SHOOTING AN ELK**, O'TOOLE!



SINCE **WHEN** IS IT AGAINST THE LAW TO SHOOT AN **ELK**?... I HAD A **LICENSE!**

THAT'S ALL, BOYS... LOCK 'IM UP! HE'S **NUTTIER** THAN A **FRUIT CAKE!**



HE'S LOCKED UP, CAP!

FINE, JOE! NOW I'M GOING BACK AND SEE IF I CAN GET HIM TO MAKE A **FULL CONFESSION!**



LOOK, O'TOOLE! WHY NOT TELL ME THE **WHOLE STORY**? AFTER ALL, YOU WON'T GO TO JAIL!... THEY'LL JUST LOCK YOU UP IN THE **ASYLUM** FOR A WHILE! **SHUCKS**, IT ISN'T **YOUR FAULT** YOU'RE OFF **YOUR CONK!**

I'M OFF MY...! **WHY, YOU-YOU...** OKAY, OKAY! **LOOK!** THE **WHOLE THING'S** A **MISUNDERSTANDING!** THE **REASON** I CALLED YOU WAS TO REPORT A **STUFFED ELKS HEAD** OF MINE THAT I THOUGHT WAS **STOLEN!**



THAT'S YOUR STORY?

YES!

FORTY YEARS ON THE FORCE, AND THAT'S THE **WORST ALIBI** I'VE EVER HEARD --- EVEN FOR A **MADMAN!**



POP, IT'S ME! WHAT DID YOU DO---GO THRU A RED LIGHT?

NO! THESE DOPES THINK I SHOT A MEMBER OF THE ELK'S LODGE! ---I'VE TRIED TO TELL 'EM IT WAS A **REAL ELK**, AND I ONLY CALLED 'CAUSE I THOUGHT THE MOUNTED HEAD HAD BEEN STOLEN!

A **RIDICULOUS** STORY, MRS. O'TOOLE, AS YOU'LL AGREE!



BUT IT'S **TRUE!** I CAN **PROVE** IT! I HAD MY SON THROW THE STUFFED HEAD ON THE CITY DUMP!

OKAY, THEN, **PRODUCE** IT! GET THE STUFFED HEAD AND MAYBE WE'LL BELIEVE YOU!

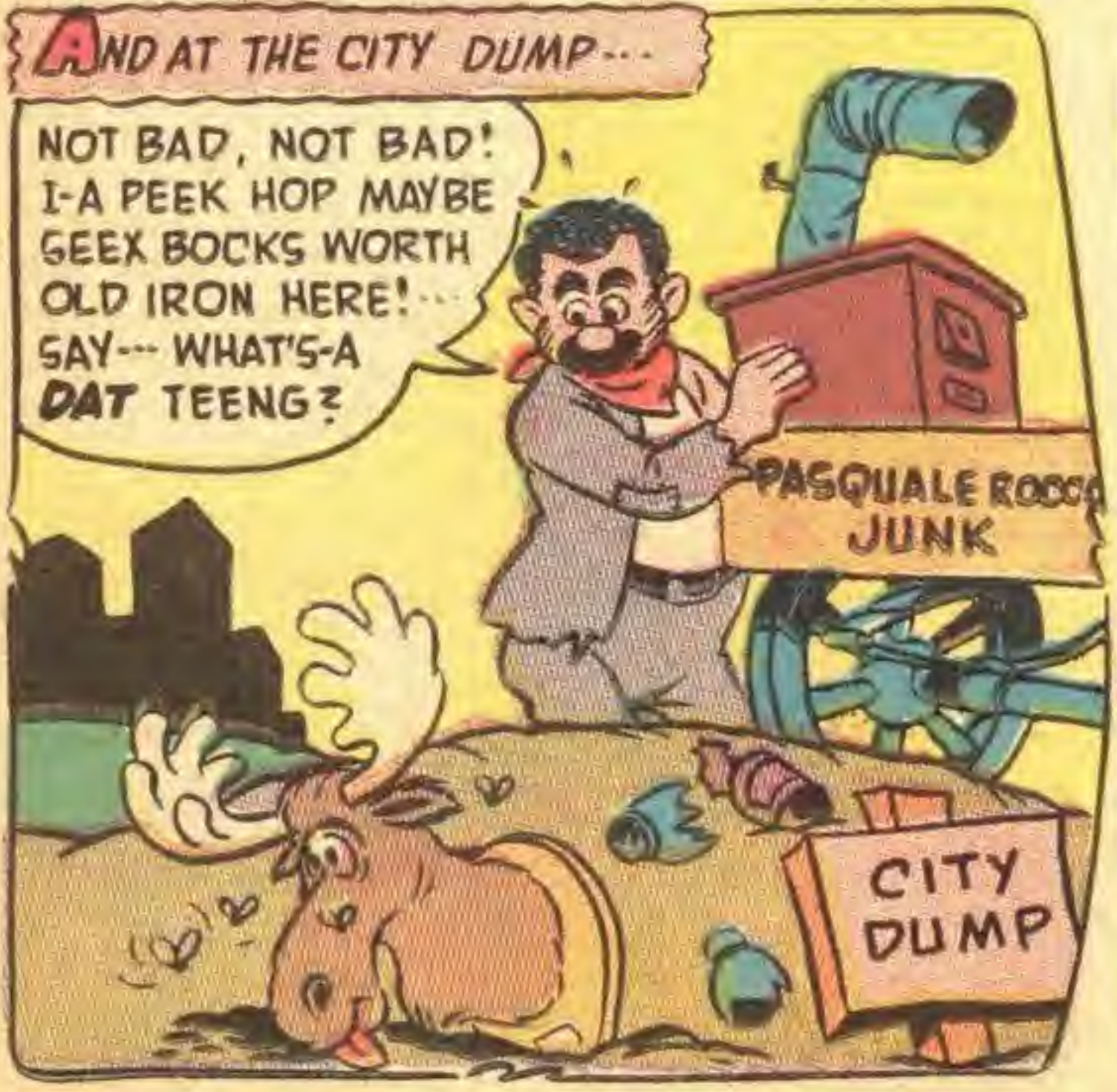
VERY WELL!



MINUTES LATER...

COOKIE! THANK GOODNESS I FOUND YOU! YOUR FATHER'S IN SOME TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE OVER THAT ELK'S HEAD! THEY DON'T BELIEVE HE EVER HAD ONE!

JEEPERS! NO KIDDIN'? JIT AND I THREW IT ON THE CITY DUMP---BUT WE CAN GO GET IT!



AND AT THE CITY DUMP...

NOT BAD, NOT BAD! I-A PEEK HOP MAYBE GEEK BOCKS WORTH OLD IRON HERE!... SAY--- WHAT'S-A **DAT** TEENG?



WHAT-A YOU KNOW? A **COW** WEETHA **FONNY HORNS!** NEVER HAVE I SEEN COW LIKE-A **DEES!** I TAKE ALONG, MAYBE SOME-A-BODY LIKE-A TO BUY HEEM!

MINUTES LATER...

HOLY COW...**LOOK!** IT'S **GONE!** DO Y' THINK WE MADE A MISTAKE AND THIS ISN'T WHERE WE PUT IT?

YOU KIDDIN' ? DIG THAT BUNCHA WINGED WOOL-EATERS FLITTIN' AROUND! ---**SOME-BODY** MUSTA **TAKEN** IT!



MOM! IT ...IT'S **NOT THERE!** **SOME-BODY** TOOK IT AWAY!



OH, **DEAR!** WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO TELL THEM **SOME-BODY** TOOK IT! MEANWHILE, KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR **SOMEONE** WITH AN **ELK'S** HEAD!

SODA LEAKERY



MEANWHILE...

JEEPERS! JUST CUZZ THE COPS DON'T BELIEVE MY POP EVER SHOT AN **ELK** DOESN'T SEEM ANY REASON TO KEEP HIM IN THE **POKEY!** ...I DON'T GET IT!

I DON'T EITHER, BUT WE BETTER START LOOKIN' FOR IT! ...**C'MON!**



HEY, **LUIGI**, MY-A **FRAN'**, COME HERE! I GOT **SOME-A-TEENG** YOU LIKE-A TO BUY LIKE YOU **NEVER** SEE-A BEFORE!

WHAT-A YOU GOT, **PASQUALE?** I'M **BEEZY** MAN-A, YOU KNOW!



LOOK, LUIGI! A **COW** WEETH **HORNS**...LIKE-A **NO COW** EVER HAVE-A BEFORE! **SOME**BODY PAY YOU-A **LOTS**A MONEY FOR **STRANGE COW** LIKE-A **DEES!**



MAMA MIA! HOW **DOMB-A** CAN YOU **GAT?** THAT'S-A **NO COW!** YOU SHOULD BE **ASHAMED**, **PASQUALE!** 5-A YEARS EEN THEES **GREAT-A** COUNTRY **AMERICA**, AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT **ANIMALS** LIVE HERE!

IT'S -A **NO COW**, EH?



OF COURSE NOT! EEF YOU HAD GO TO NIGHT SCHOOL LIKE-A ME, YOU KNOW RIGHT AWAY WHAT EET IS!...**THAT IS GREAT AMERICAN ANIMAL CALLED BUFFALO!**

OH? DEN YOU NO BUY-A HEEM, HUH?

LOOK, PASQUALE, BECAUSE YOU-A MY FRAN, AND I **LOVE ALL ANIMALS EEN DEES GREAT COUNTRY,** I GEEVE-A YOU FEEFTY CENTS, OKAY?

BECAUSE YOU TEACH-A ME SOMETEENG I DON' KNOW, LUIGI, I SAY OKAY... I LET YOU BUY-A MY BUFFALO FOR A-FEEFTY CENTS!

MEANWHILE...

LET'S TRY IT AGAIN!... YOU ADMIT YOU SHOT AN ELK, RIGHT?

YES!

AND YOU ADMIT YOU REPORTED AN ELK MISSING, RIGHT?

YES!

OKAY, WHERE'S THAT MISSING ELK?

ON THE CITY DUMP!

QUIT REPEATING THAT HALF-WITTED STORY! I WANT THE TRUTH!

ER...A... CAPTAIN... I'M BACK!

OH, IT'S YOU, MRS. O'TOOLE! OKAY, WHERE'S THAT STUFFED ELK-HEAD THAT'S SUPPOSED TO PROVE YOUR HUSBAND'S STORY?

THE ELK-HEAD? OH, YES!... WELL... ER... THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT, CAPTAIN! ER...A...A...

IT'S **GONE!** SOME GOOD-FOR-NOTHING COLLECTOR OF STUFFED ELK-HEADS MARCHED RIGHT DOWN AND **STOLE** IT OFF THE CITY DUMP! IMAGINE!

SOMEONE STOLE IT OFF... MRS. O'TOOLE, I-- I-I...

GOTTA CONTROL MYSELF!--GULP--LOOK, MRS. O'TOOLE, MAY I TELL YOU SOMETHING VERY PERSONAL ABOUT MYSELF?

WHY, CAPTAIN! PU-LEASE DO!

WELL, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, ALL MY LIFE, I HAVE WANTED TO OWN AN ELK'S HEAD TO PUT OVER MY FIREPLACE!



FIRST I WENT HUNTING FOR ONE, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS! THEN FOR YEARS I TRIED EVERYPLACE I COULD THINK OF TO BUY ONE!--IN FACT, MIND YOU, EVEN TO THIS DAY, AS DESPERATELY AS I WANT AN ELK'S HEAD---

YES, CAPTAIN?



--I WOULDN'T EXPECT TO GO LOOKING FOR ONE ON THE CITY DUMP!

NOW I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE FOR A WHILE---BEFORE I'M AS SLAP-HAPPY AS THE WHOLE O'TOOLE FAMILY!

OKAY, BACK TO THE CAGE, O'TOOLE!



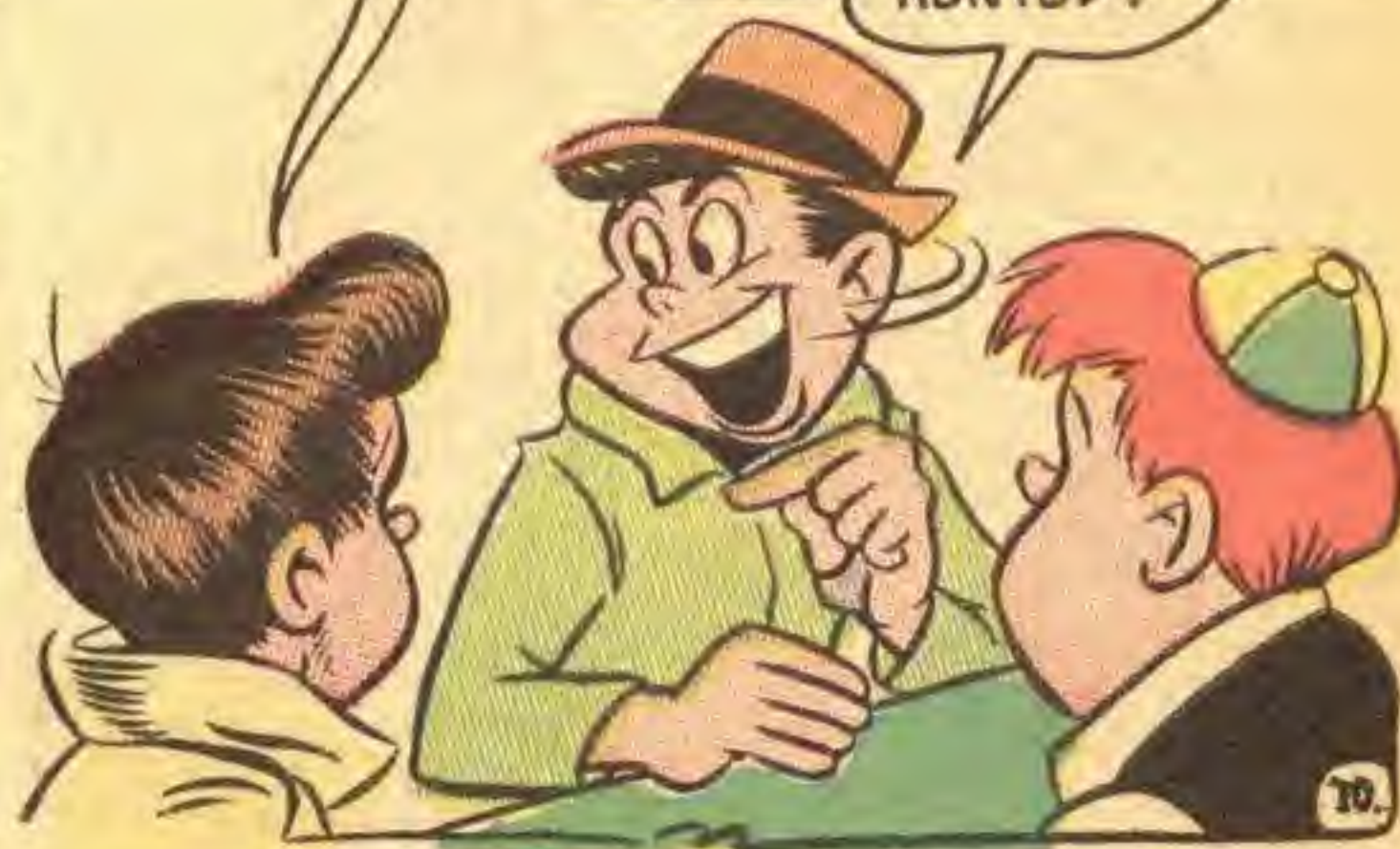
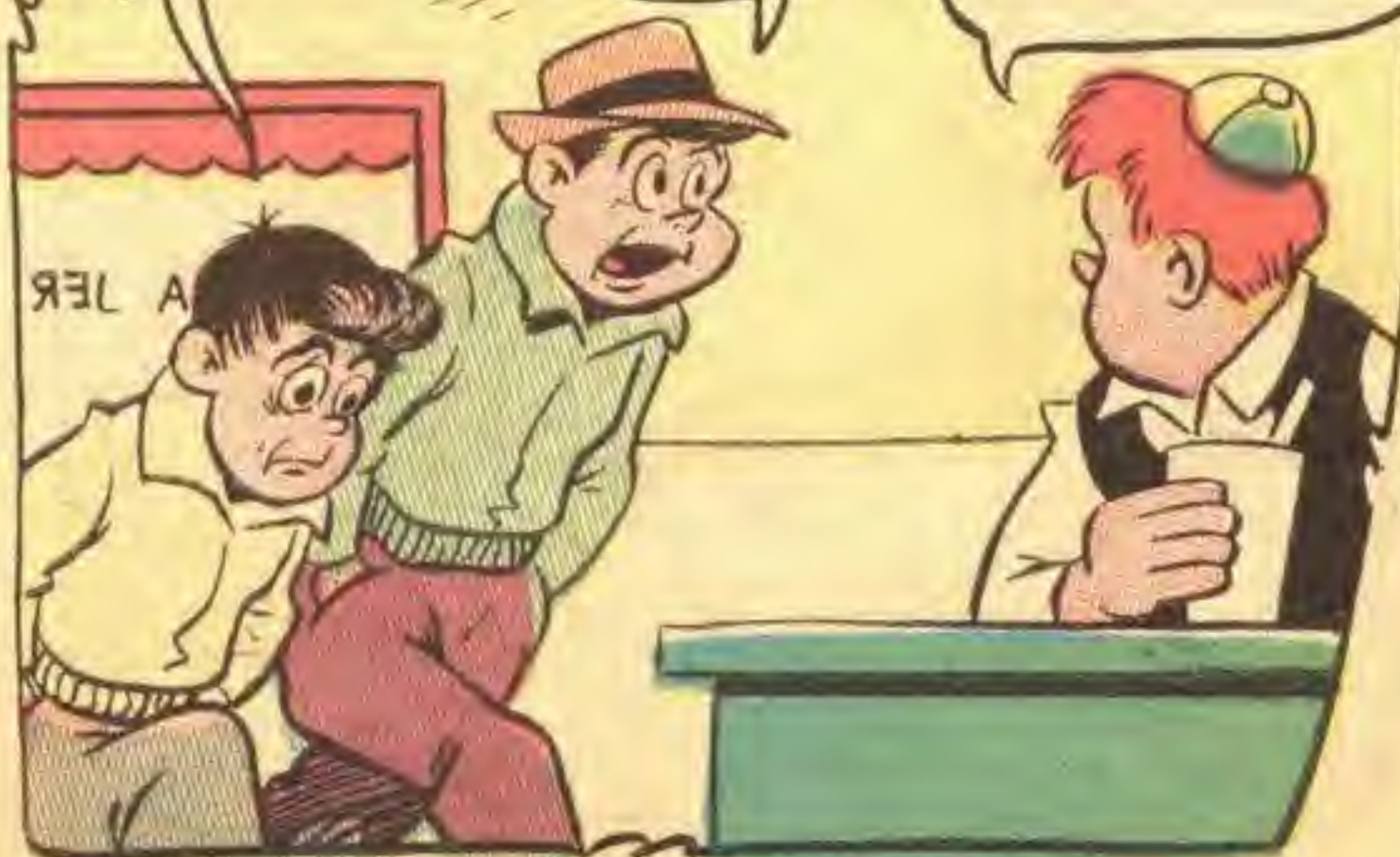
NOT A SIGN OF IT, JIT! HOLY COW! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?

I DUNNO! HEY, HEP, Y'WOULDN'T HAVE A STUFFED ELK'S HEAD AT HOME WE COULD BORROW, WOULD YOU?

WE GOT A STUFFED HEAD OF SOME KIND UP IN OUR ATTIC, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S AN ELK! YOU CAN BORROW IT IF Y'WANTA!

THANKS JUST THE SAME, HEP, BUT IT'S GOTTA BE AN ELK'S HEAD!

HEY! WAIT COOK! YOUR MOM SAID THE COPS DIDN'T BELIEVE YOUR POP SHOT AN ELK! DO YOU GET IT NOW? IT'S HIS HUNTIN' ABILITY THAT THEY DOUBT, NOT WHAT HE HUNTED!



MINUTES LATER...

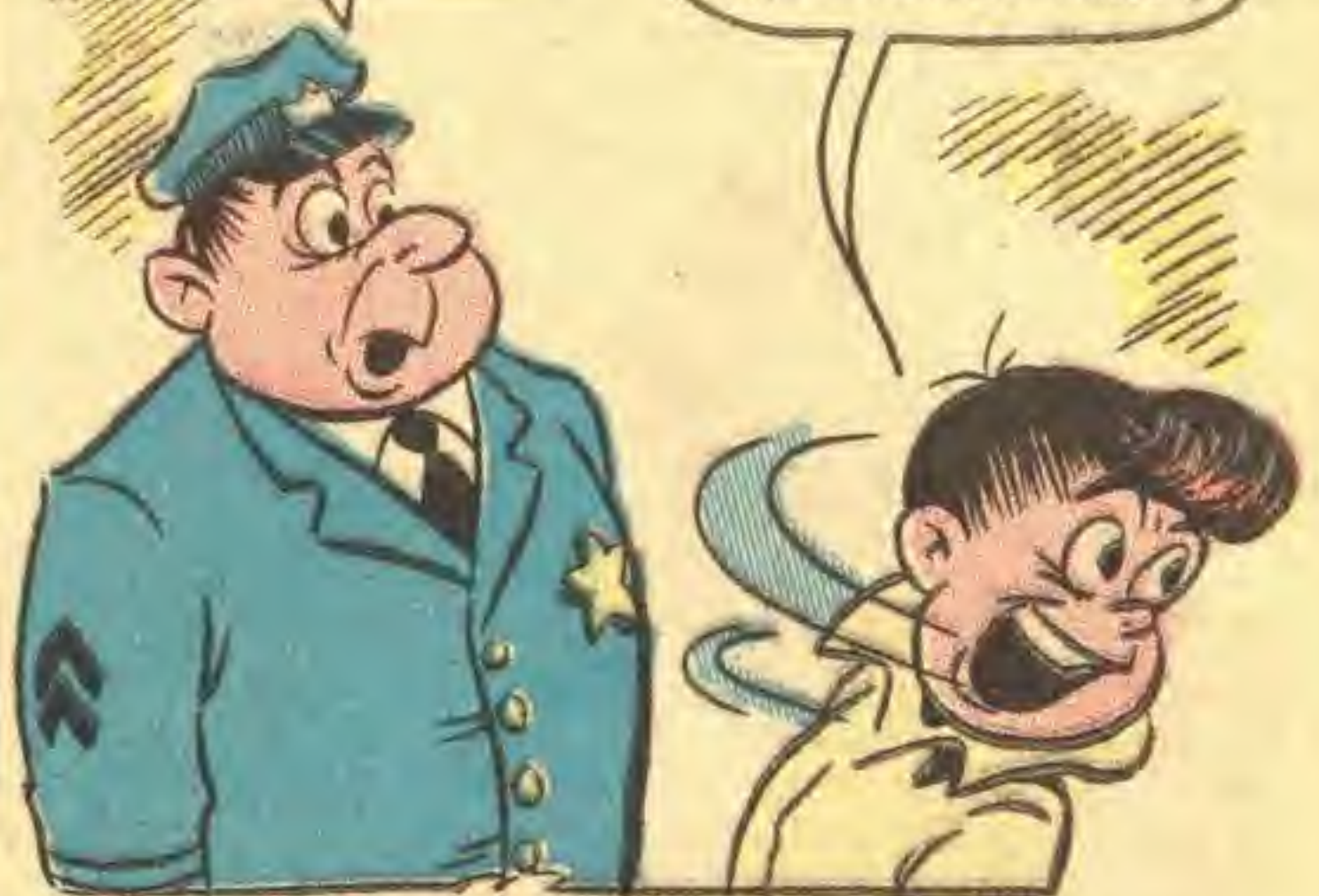
MOM! MOM! WE'RE HERE!
AND WE'VE GOT THE PROOF
OF POP'S HUNTIN' STORY!
THEY GOTTA LET HIM
GO NOW!

OH, COOKIE!
WONDERFUL!

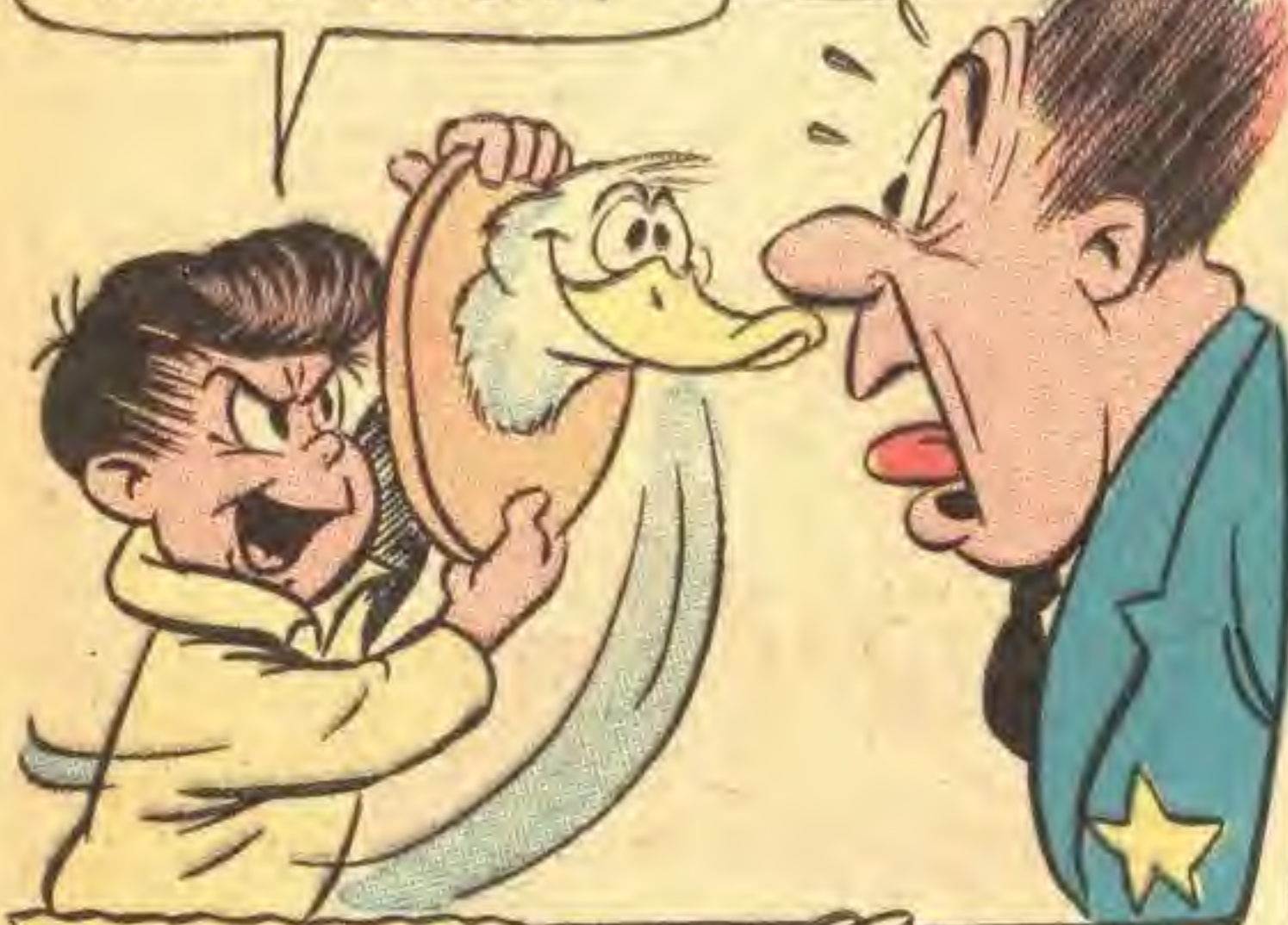


HM! WELL, THE CAPTAIN ISN'T HERE, BUT
I'M NEXT IN CHARGE, SO...HM! Y'REALLY
GOT THAT STUFFED HEAD,
HUH, SON? ---OKAY,
LEMME SEE IT!

SURE THING,
SARGE!...JIT, GIMME
THE STUFFED HEAD!



HERE IT IS...A DUCK-BILL PLATYPUS ---AND
I GOT NEWS FOR YA! IT'S A LOT HARDER
T'SHOOT ONE OF THESE THAN ANY OLD
ELK! POP WAS JUST BEING MODEST
WHEN HE SAID ELK!



:GULP: WELL, JIT! I STILL DON'T KNOW
WHY THEY'RE HOLDIN' POP, BUT I'M SURE
OF ONE THING...IT'S GONNA TAKE A
STUFFED ELK'S HEAD TO GET
HIM OUT!



MEANWHILE...

HOW DUMB DO THEY THINK I AM? IT'S LIKE I
SAID, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED AN ELK'S HEAD
MYSELF, BUT I WOULDN'T LOOK ON THE
CITY... HEY! I'VE FOUND ONE!



LUIGI! I'VE BEEN LOOKING
FOR A STUFFED ELK'S HEAD
FOR YEARS, AND YOU'VE
GOT ONE IN THE WINDOW!
I WANT IT, NO MATTER
HOW MUCH IT COSTS!

MAMA MIA!
DAT EEZ AN
ELK-HEAD?

:GULP:...OKAY,
CAPTAIN! SHE'S
YOURS FOR...FOR
FEEFITY CENTS!



THEN...

HI, BOYS! TALK ABOUT A COINCIDENCE! HA!
--- AFTER ALL THAT **ELK'S HEAD** TALK
O'TOOLE'S BEEN GIVIN' US, I WENT OUT AND,
AFTER **15 YEARS, FINALLY FOUND**
ONE IN A SECOND-HAND
STORE!

THAT'S IT!
THAT'S POP'S
ELK-HEAD!

LOOK AT THE BRASS
PLATE ON THE BOTTOM!
---THAT'LL **PROVE** IT'S
HORACE'S!

WELL, I'LL **BE**...!
GULP! THAT...
THAT STORY HE
WAS TELLING WAS THE
TRUTH! IT IS HIS!

SO A LITTLE LATER, BACK HOME...

HORACE, I'M SORRY! I GUESS IT
WAS ALL MY FAULT FOR HAVING IT
THROWN AWAY, AND---WELL---YOU
CAN'T BLAME THE POLICE---THE
WHOLE THING **DID** LOOK
RATHER ODD!

SHUCKS, MOM,
THE **MAIN**
THING IS, HE'S
GOT HIS **PRIZE**
POSSESSION
BACK!

HOW DO Y'FEEL
POP, NOW THAT
Y'GOT YOUR
ELK'S HEAD
BACK?

WELL, COOKIE, AS YOU
KNOW, I HUNTED FOR
THIRTY YEARS AND
FINALLY MANAGED TO
SHOOT ONLY ONE
ELK!

NOW I'VE SHOT TWO!

AND IF I EVER SEE
ANOTHER ONE, I'LL TAKE
THE FIRST BOAT TO
CHINA!

HEY, LUIGI!
WHAT YOU
DOING WEETH
ALL THE
BOOKS?

ER-A...
GOING
BACK TO
NIGHT SCHOOL,
PASQUALE!
---THERE'S A FEW-
A-TEENS I
DIDN'T LORN!

The
END!

IVY

by N. HARVEY

IS THIS IVY? GOOD HEAVENS, DEAR, AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO BE IN SCHOOL?

HELLO?

OH, I STAYED HOME TODAY, AUNT MARY! I THINK YOU SHOULD WITH A COLD, DON'T YOU?

I MEAN, IT'S SIMPLY NOT FAIR TO SPREAD THE GERMS AROUND SCHOOL!

OF COURSE, IVY! NOW YOU TAKE CARE OF THAT COLD... GO RIGHT TO BED!

OH, IT'S MARTHA... SHE HAS THE COLD! BUT I SIT NEXT TO HER IN SCHOOL, AND SINCE SHE SIMPLY INSISTED ON GOING, I STAYED HOME!

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If You Can Do This Step— You Can Dance in 5 Days!

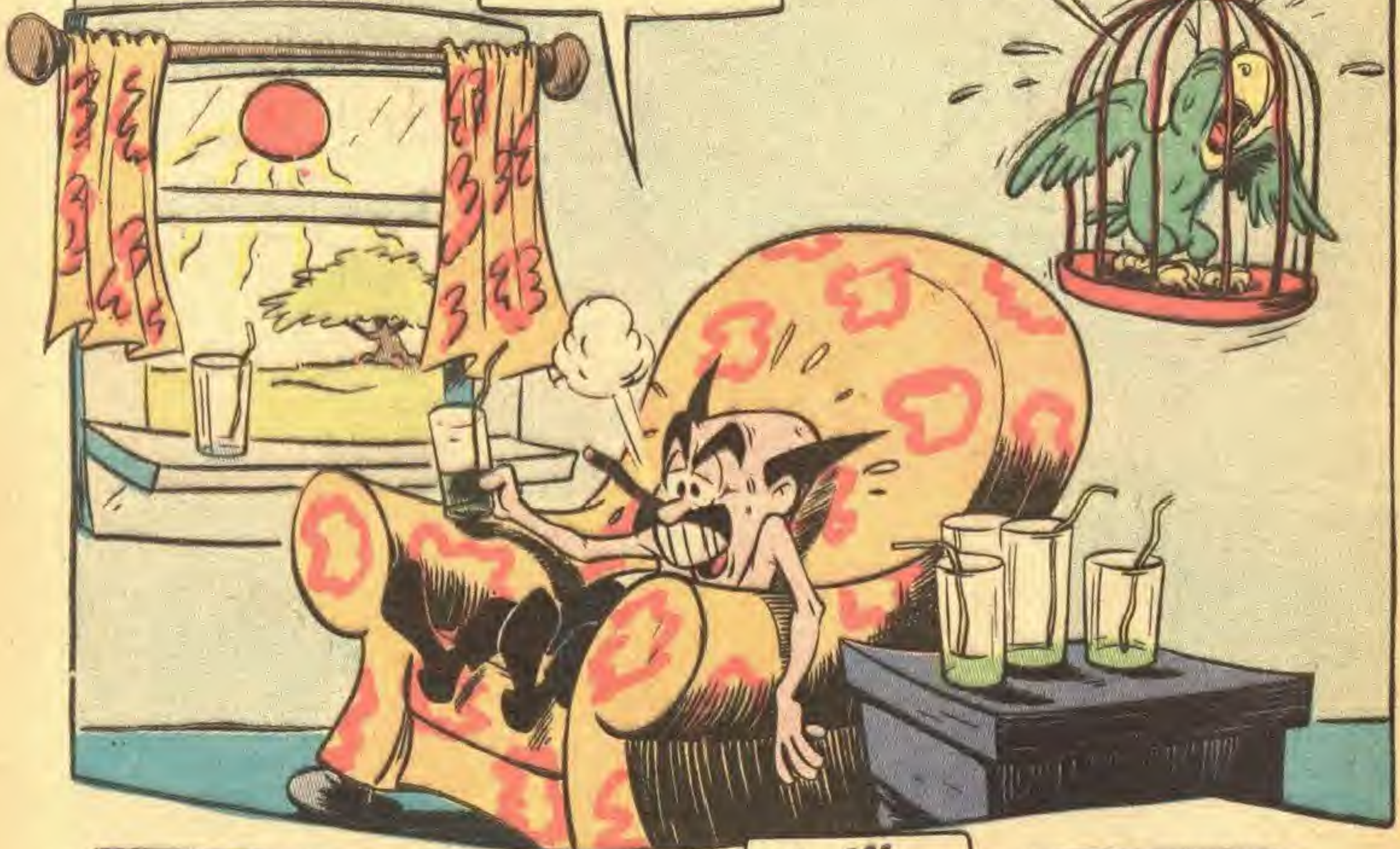


Here's how this exciting book can help you become a smooth dancer. It's full of easy-to-follow diagrams and instructions.

GYP and FLIP

THIS HEAT WAVE
IS TERRIBLE! I
WONDER HOW LONG
I'M GOING TO HAVE
TO ENDURE THIS?
IT'S HOT! HOT!

AWRK! IT'S HOT,
THE MAN SEZ! HOT!
HOT! HOT! HOT!
HOT! H--



LISTEN, YOU!
BEAT THOSE WINGS
AND GET SOME
BREEZE OVER HERE!
NO BREEZE, NO
BIRDSEED!

MAKE WITH
THE WINGS, THE
MAN SEZ! REET!
REET! DISPEL
THAT HEAT!

SWING THOSE
WINGS! BEAT THAT
AIR! IF I DROP DEAD,
OH, HE WON'T CARE!
OLD MAN GYP, HE'S A
MEAN OLD MAN!
HE'S TOO DARN CHEAP
TO BUY A FAN!
HE'S--

SAVE THE MUSIC,
SIWASH, OR I WILL
GET A FAN --- IN
TRADE FOR A SLIGHTLY
USED PARROT!



WONDER IF THE PAPER
SAYS WHEN THIS HEAT WILL
STOP? MAYBE --
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?



THAT'S
FOR ME!

WHY SUFFER WITH THE HEAT?
LET US BUILD YOU A SWIMMING
POOL!



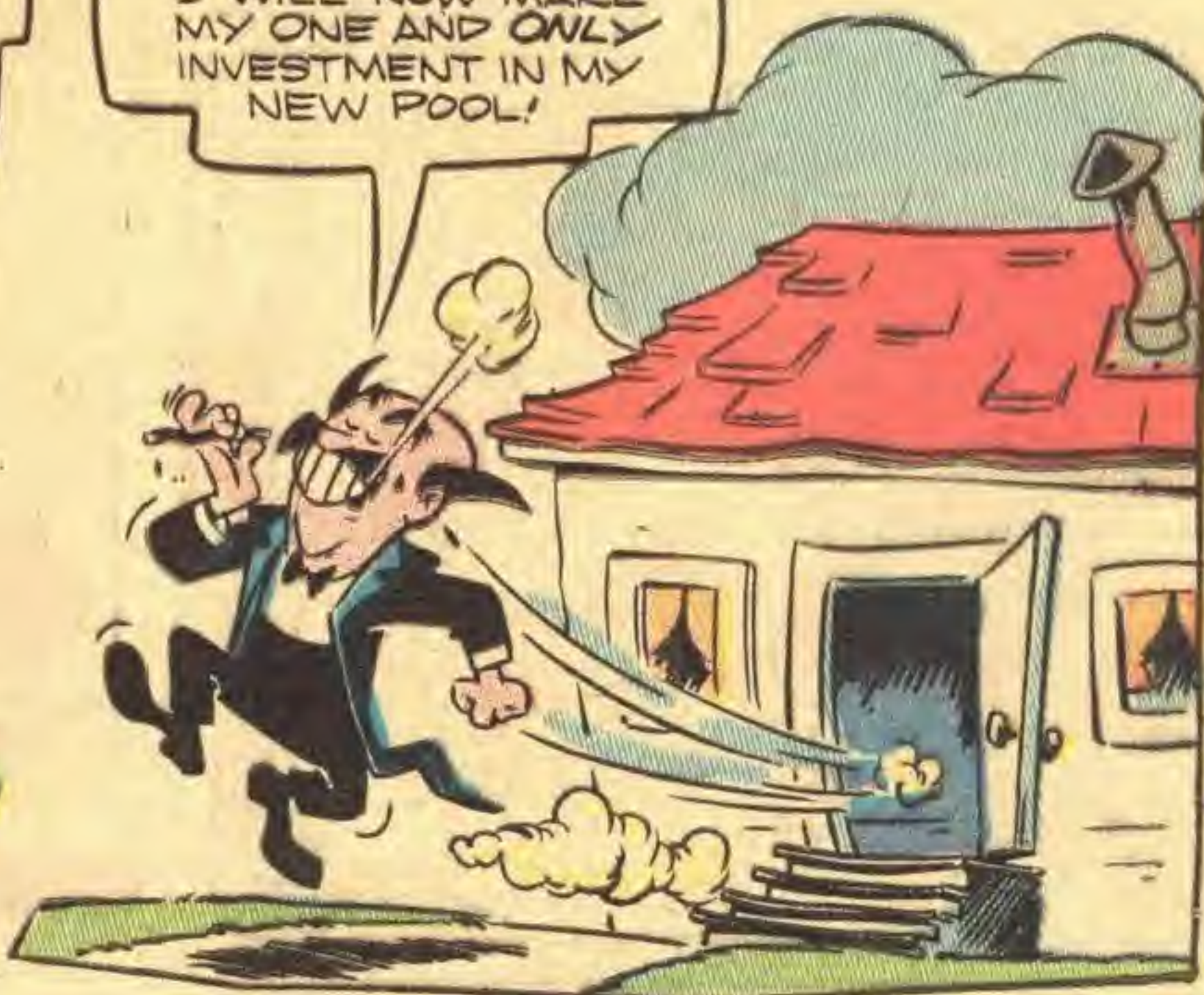
ONLY \$5,000



LESSEE, I'VE GOT EXACTLY
ONE DOLLAR AND 32 CENTS!
HM! THIS SUM, ALONG WITH THE
HELP OF MY FRIEND **FLIP**, SHOULD
BE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GET
A POOL!



I WILL NOW MAKE
MY ONE AND ONLY
INVESTMENT IN MY
NEW POOL!



A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

**SPORTING
GOODS**

NOT BAD! NOT
BAD! THESE LITTLE
GADGETS DIDN'T
EVEN COST ME
THE WHOLE BUCK
32! NOW OVER
TO **FLIP'S** JOINT!



LOVELY HOME HE
HAS HERE! ALL STONE!
--- COME! COME!
ANSWER THE DOOR,
FLIP! IT'S YOUR FRIEND
GYP CALLING!





OH HELLO, FRIEND GYP! AWFULLY HARD KEEPING COOL THESE DAYS, ISN'T IT?

I HADN'T NOTICED! I HAVE BEEN TOO CONCERNED WITH YOUR WELFARE!



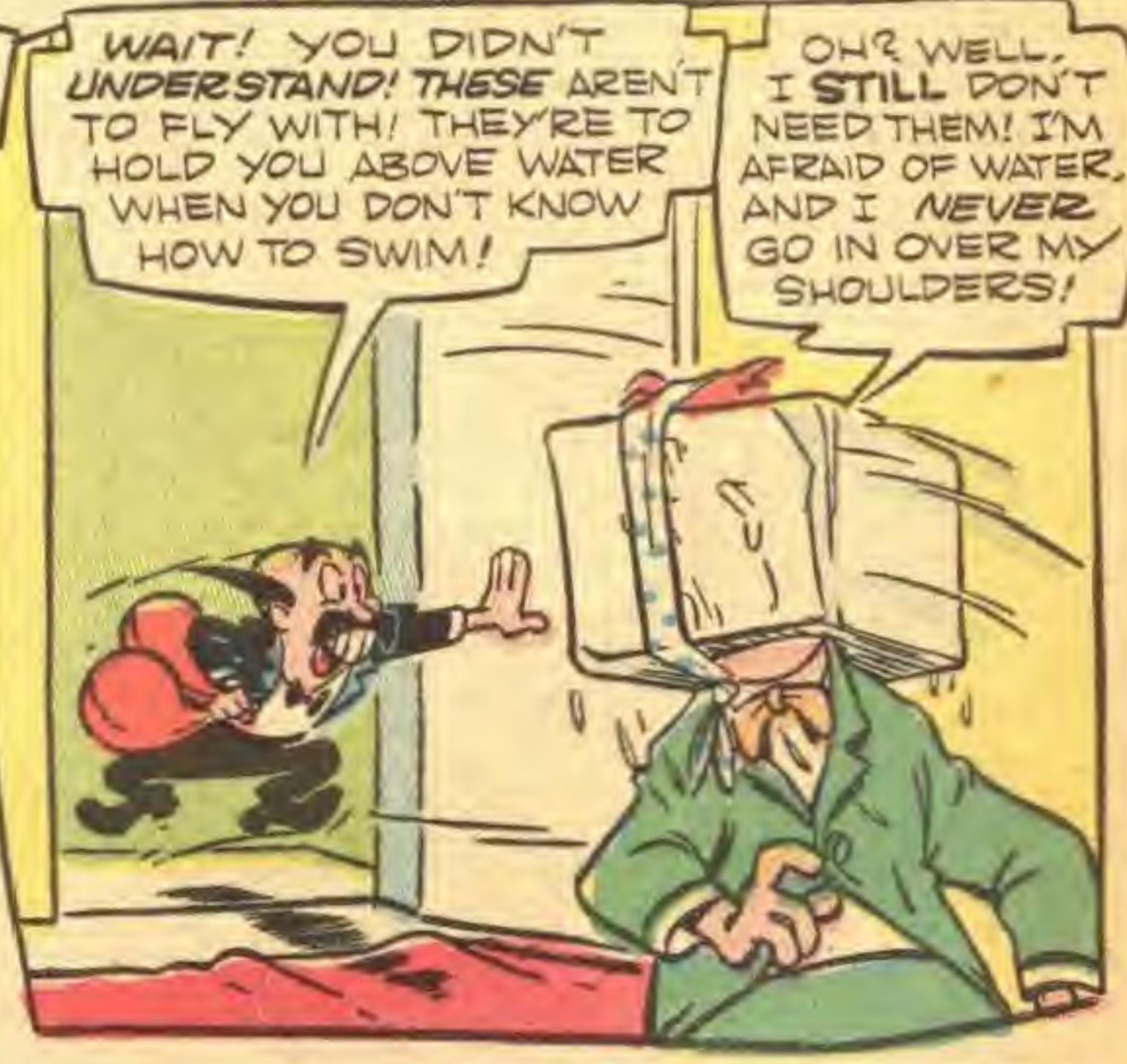
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT THESE WATER WINGS OVER TO SELL TO YOU!... YOU MAY NEED THEM!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, BUT I WOULDN'T WANT TO LEARN TO FLY! I'M AFRAID OF BEING UP HIGH!



DOESN'T WANT TO LEARN TO FLY?... THIS FLIP IS MORE OF A DRIP THAN A DRIP COULD BE! IN SHORT, HE MUST HAVE HOLES IN HIS HEAD!

THANKS AGAIN FOR THINKING OF ME, GYP! 'BYE!



WAIT! YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! THESE AREN'T TO FLY WITH! THEY'RE TO HOLD YOU ABOVE WATER WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM!

OH? WELL, I STILL DON'T NEED THEM! I'M AFRAID OF WATER, AND I NEVER GO IN OVER MY SHOULDERS!



LOOK, FLIP! SOMETIMES YOU DON'T HAVE ANY **CHOICE** IN THE MATTER, YOU KNOW!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



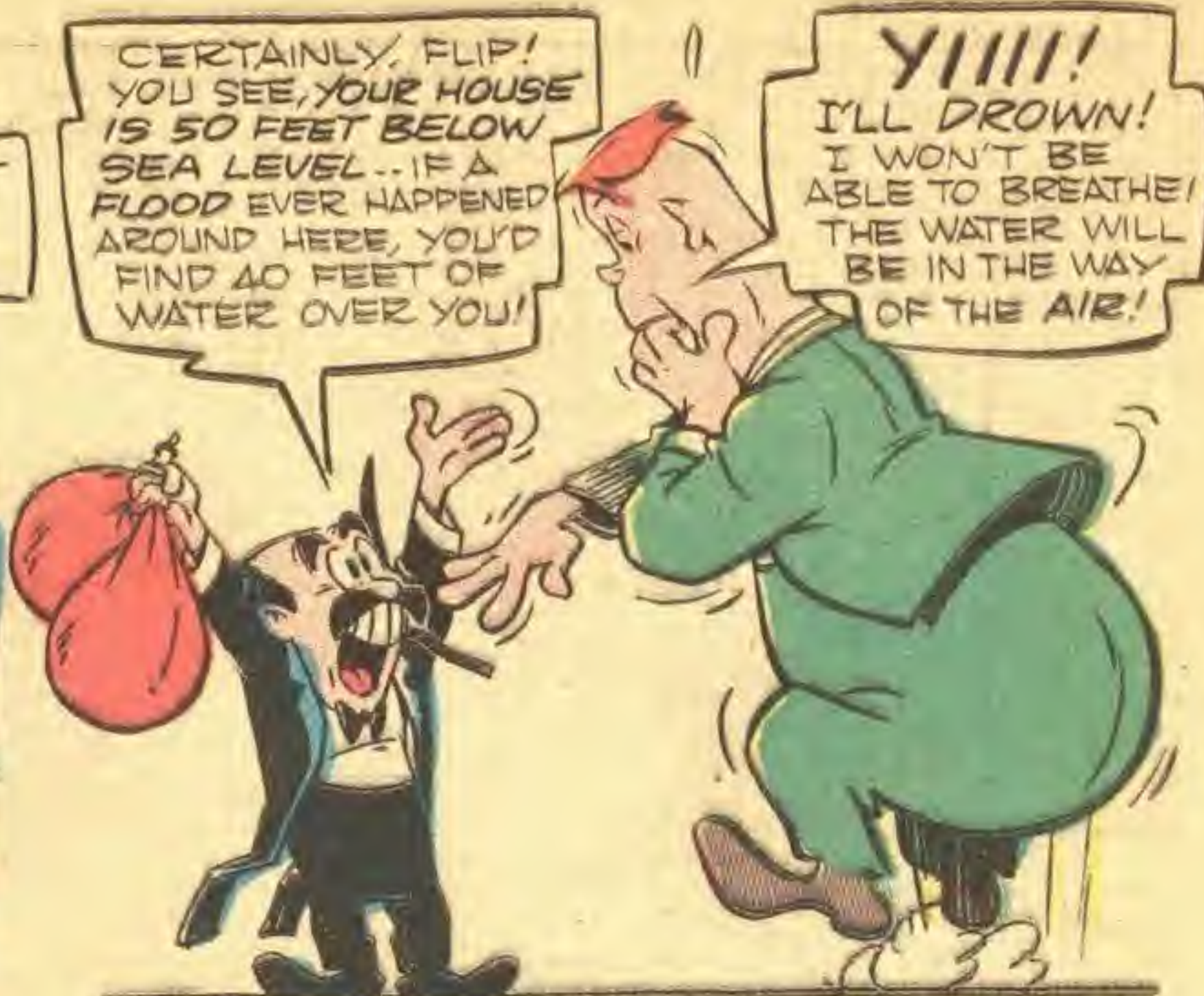
BEFORE I GIVE AN ANSWER TO THAT, MAY I LOOK AT THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD?... JUST CURIOSITY!

HUH? OH, SURE!



AH, YES! JUST AS I SUSPECTED, THERE'S SEVERAL OF THEM!... IT'S SAFE TO GIVE HIM ANY ZANY ANSWER! HE'D BELIEVE ANYTHING!

C-CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU MEANT NOW, GYP?



CERTAINLY, FLIP! YOU SEE, YOUR HOUSE IS 50 FEET BELOW SEA LEVEL... IF A FLOOD EVER HAPPENED AROUND HERE, YOU'D FIND 40 FEET OF WATER OVER YOU!

YIIII!
I'LL DROWN!
I WON'T BE ABLE TO BREATHE!
THE WATER WILL BE IN THE WAY OF THE AIR!



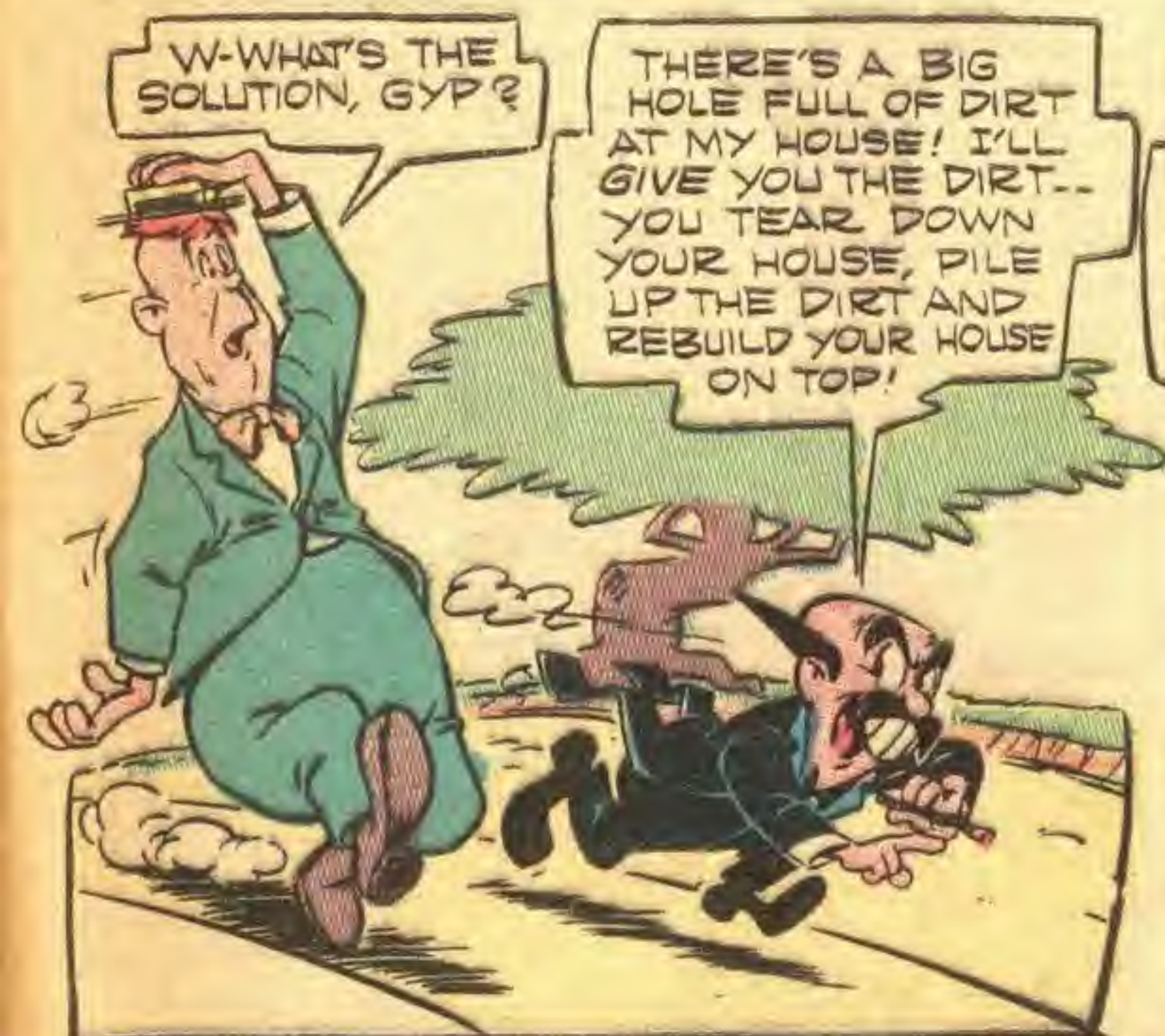
THE WATER WINGS! I'LL BUY THEM! HA! HA! I'LL BE SAFE NOW! I'LL FLOAT ON TOP OF THE WATER!

TRUE! BUT WHERE'LL YOU LIVE? YOUR HOUSE WILL BE DOWN HERE!



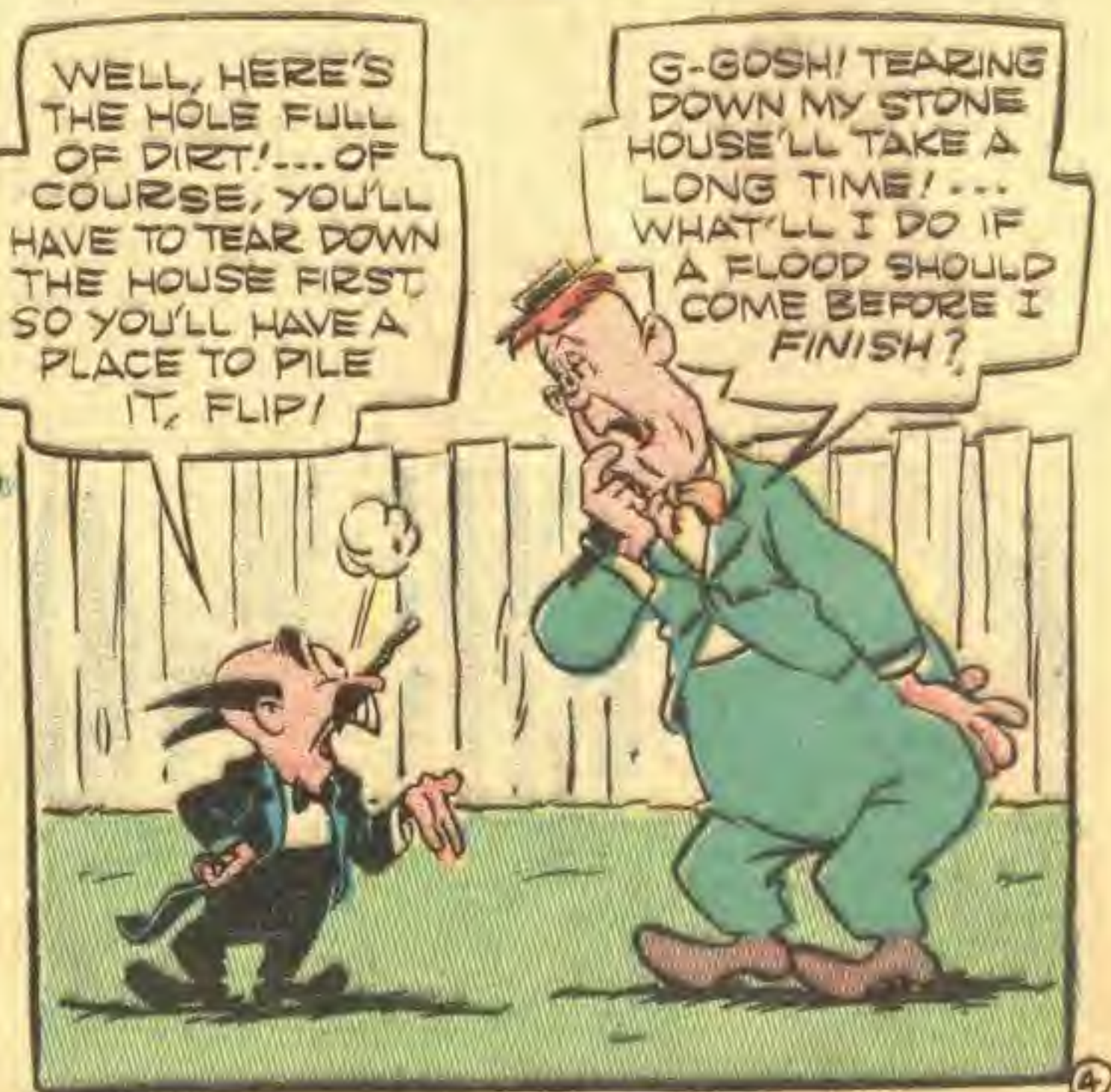
UHP! THAT'S TRUE! I'LL BE HOMELESS! I'LL BE ---

HOW FORTUNATE YOU HAVE ME FOR A FRIEND!-COME! I HAVE A SOLUTION!



W-WHAT'S THE SOLUTION, GYP?

THERE'S A BIG HOLE FULL OF DIRT AT MY HOUSE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE DIRT-- YOU TEAR DOWN YOUR HOUSE, PILE UP THE DIRT AND REBUILD YOUR HOUSE ON TOP!

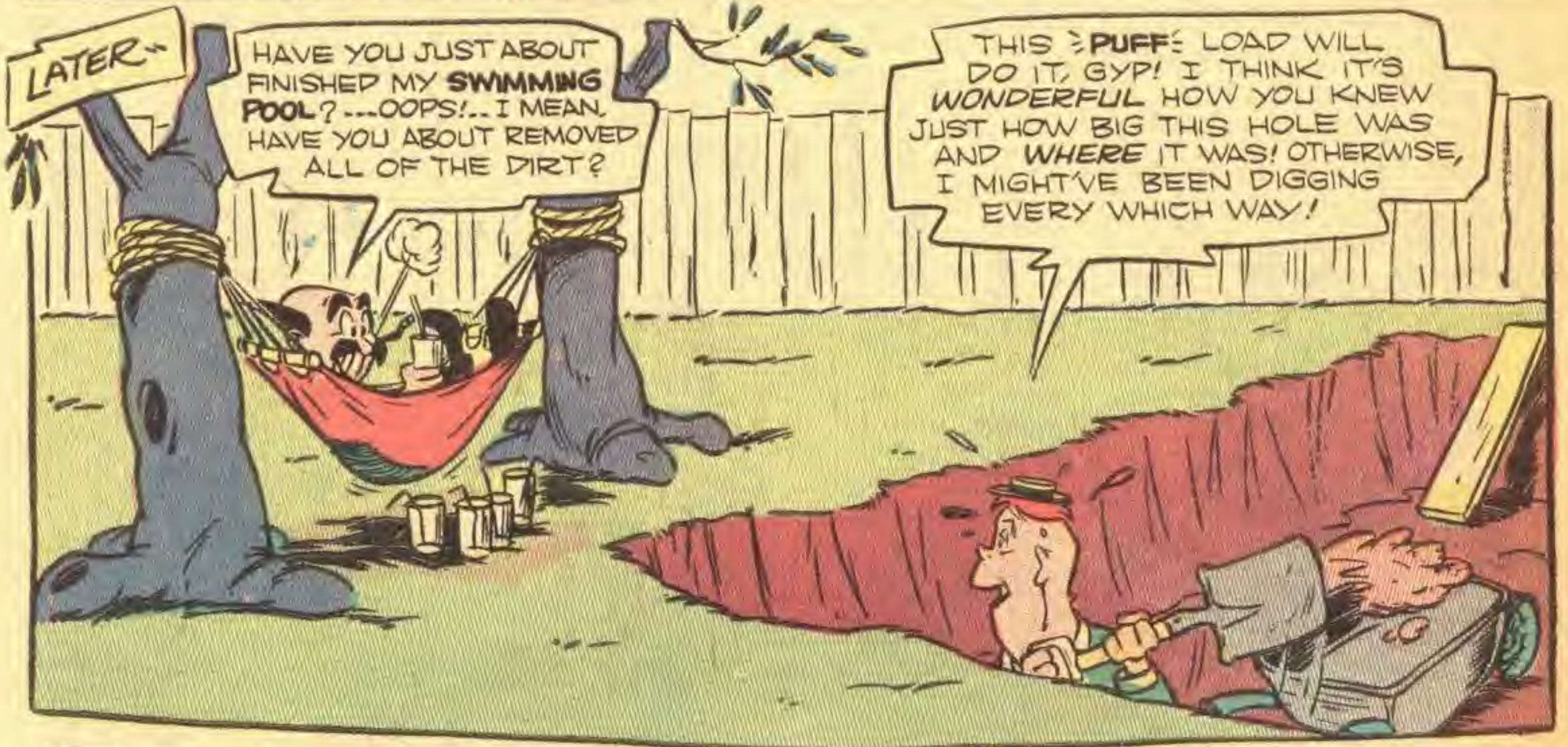


WELL, HERE'S THE HOLE FULL OF DIRT!... OF COURSE, YOU'LL HAVE TO TEAR DOWN THE HOUSE FIRST, SO YOU'LL HAVE A PLACE TO PILE IT, FLIP!

G-GOSH! TEARING DOWN MY STONE HOUSE'LL TAKE A LONG TIME!... WHAT'LL I DO IF A FLOOD SHOULD COME BEFORE I FINISH?



ALL RIGHT! MERCY! WHAT AN UNSELFISH MAN. TO GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE FOR ME!



MEANWHILE..

I WILL NOW
BUILD MY HOUSE ON
TOP OF--YIII! I CAN'T!
THERE ISN'T ENOUGH
ROOM UP THERE!



AH, YOU'RE BACK!
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING
YOU! -- ER..I MEAN,
IMAGINE SEEING
YOU AGAIN!

THERE'S BEEN A
HORRIBLE DEVELOPMENT!
THERE'S NO ROOM
FOR MY HOUSE! --
WHAT'LL I DO?
WHAT'LL I DO?



CAN IT BE THAT ALL
MY EFFORTS IN YOUR
BEHALF HAVE BEEN IN
VAIN? --NO! I HAVE
IT! YOU CAN PITCH
A TENT AND LIVE
IN IT, FLIP!

SUCH BRILLIANT THINKING!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
--BUT WAIT! WHAT'LL I
DO WITH ALL THOSE
STONES? I COULD BE
PUT IN JAIL FOR LEAVING
THEM AROUND ON OTHERS'
PROPERTY, GYP!

WE FINALLY GOT
TO THE STONES, EH?
--OOPS! ER..ONCE
AGAIN, I SACRIFICE
FOR YOU! YOU CAN
PUT THEM IN THAT
HOLE! -- NICE AND
NEAT, OF COURSE!

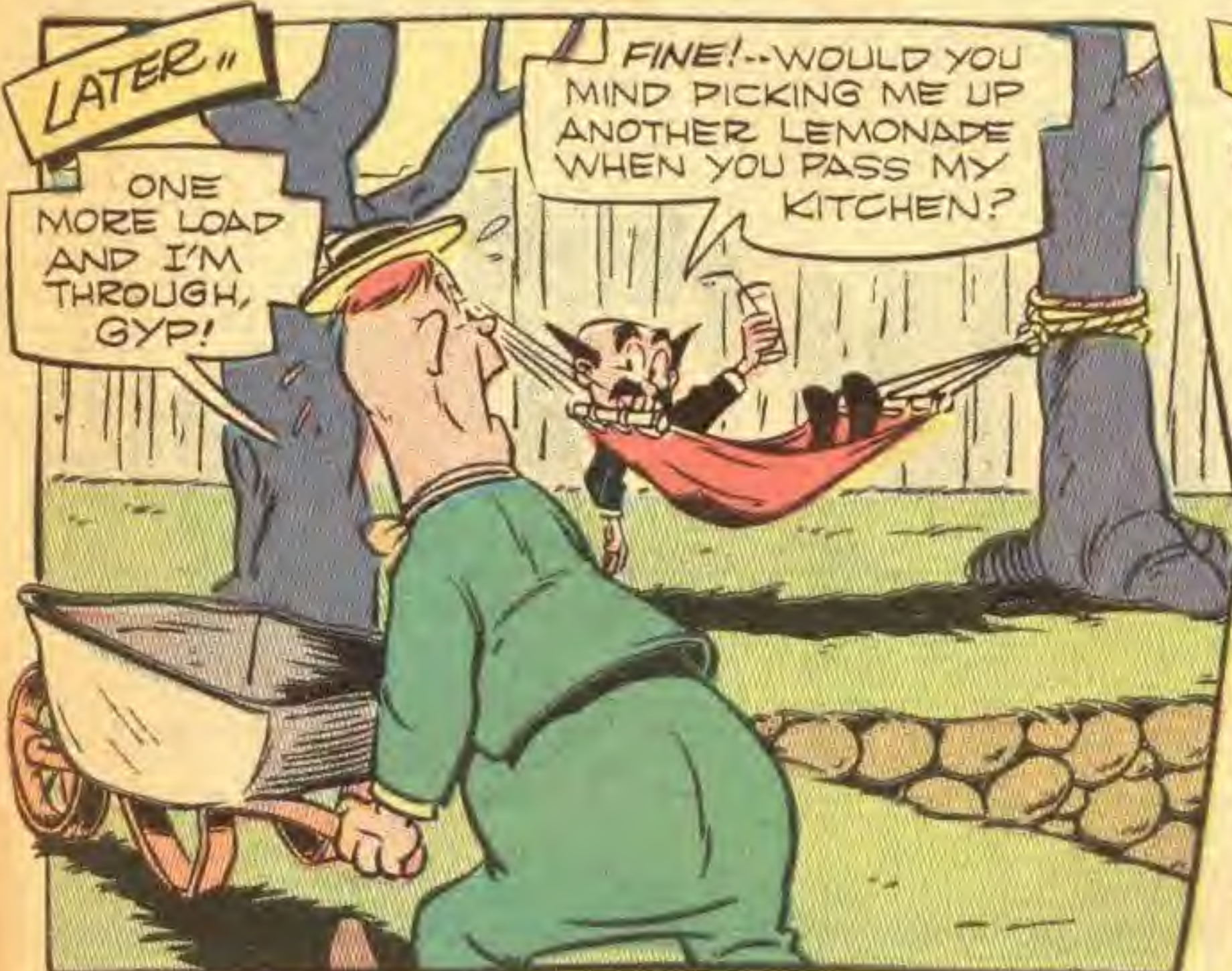
WONDERFUL!
YOU THINK OF
EVERYTHING,
DON'T YOU?



LATER..

ONE
MORE LOAD
AND I'M
THROUGH,
GYP!

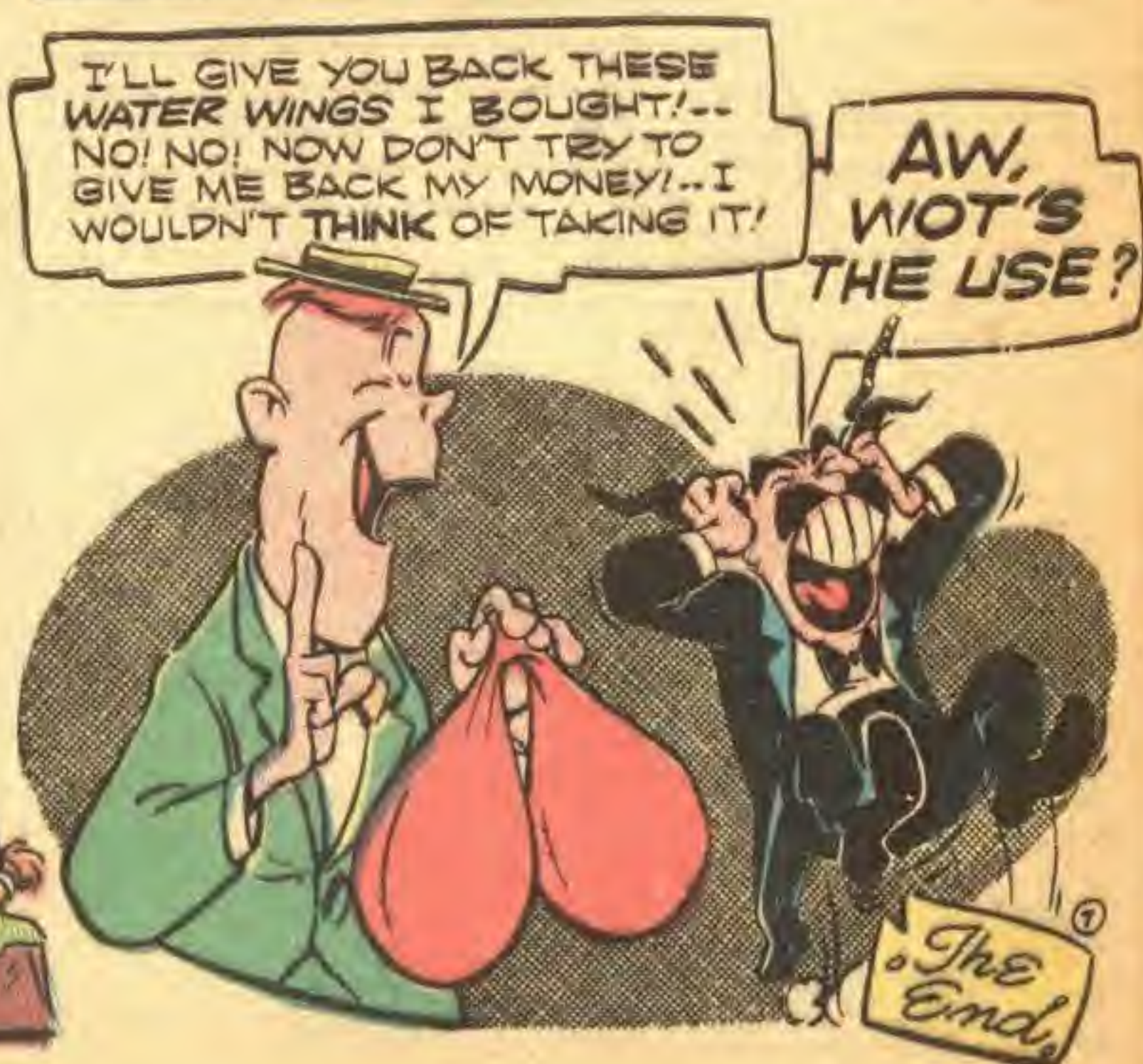
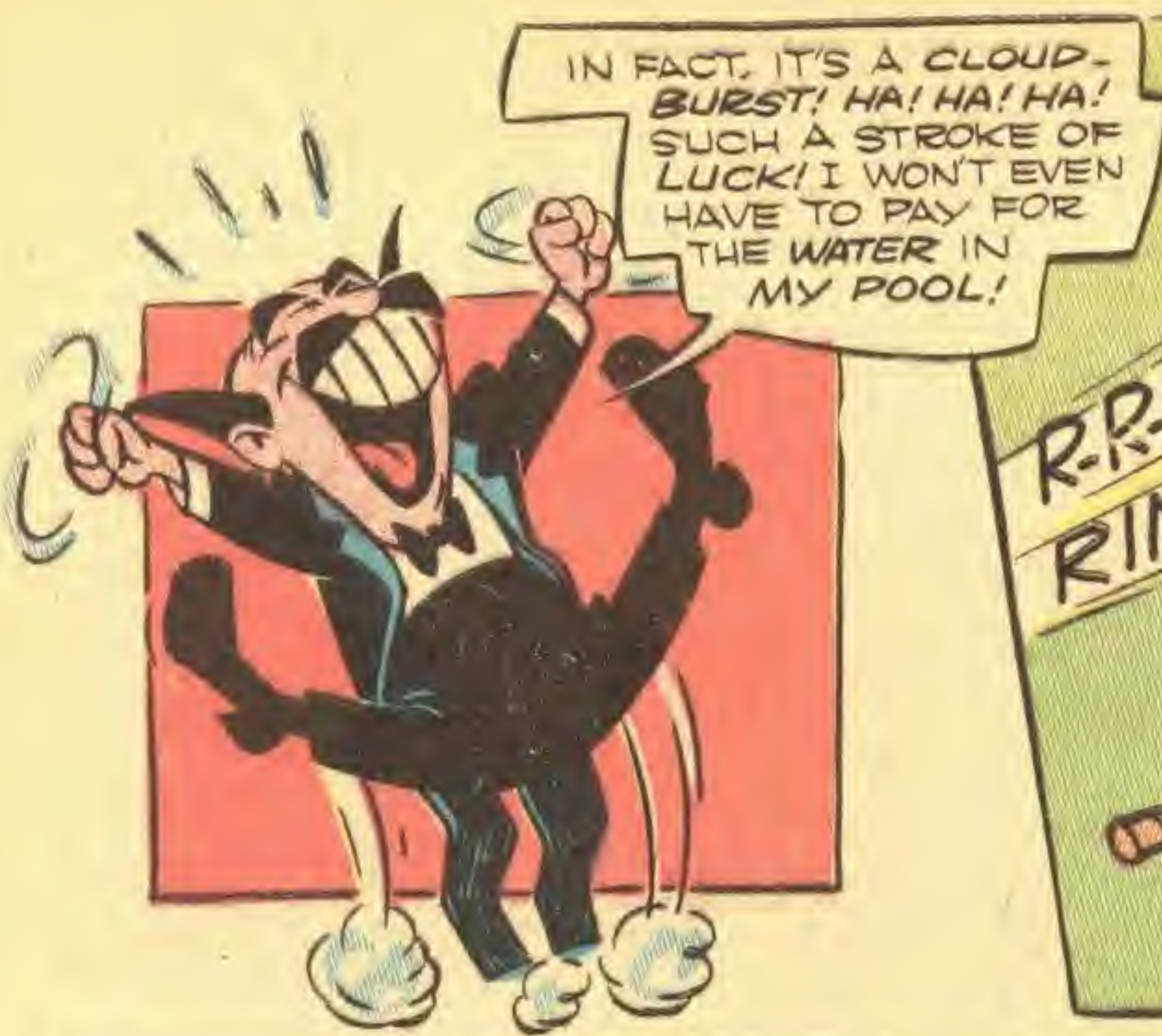
FINE! --WOULD YOU
MIND PICKING ME UP
ANOTHER LEMONADE
WHEN YOU PASS MY
KITCHEN?



SO FINALLY..

AT LAST!
I'VE GOT A
SWIMMING POOL!
--- WHY, IT'S
STARTING
TO RAIN!





Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents? to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home • WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?



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**WAVE MY
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